JOHN BULL

Vol. X. No. 246. SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1911. ONE PENNY.

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

66.172

For meaning of this No. see Page iii. of cover.

The world is a bundle of hay;
Mankind are the asses who pull;
Each tugs it a different way,
And the greatest of all is John Bull

—BYRON.

Edited by
HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.

Contents

The World, the Flesh, and the Devil.

John Bull's Biscuits.

Is Canada Worth Keeping?

The Army—from Within and Without.

Dr. Cook Tells the Truth.

Human Document.

The Crippen Ghost?

John Bull in the City.

John Bull's Post-cards, Letters, and Telegrams.

The Cartoon.

The Drama of To-day.

Bull's Eyes.

John Bull's Letter Bag.

Racing Notes, etc.

5/- WITH ORDER

WE DELIVER IMMEDIATELY THIS POWERFUL GRAMOPHONE

with 10 Superb Disc Record Selections and all necessaries, Carriage Paid to all approved orders for 5/- with order, and if entirely satisfied and delighted when you have heard the instrument in your own home, the balance of 45/- is payable by 9 Monthly Payments of 5/- each.

THIS IS A STRAIGHTFORWARD HONEST OFFER. There are no tricks or complications. Unless you are completely charmed and delighted with the Machine & Records, you are under no obligation whatever to keep it. We will return every penny you have paid without a word of discussion.

THIS WELL-BUILT GRAMOPHONE, our own exclusive speciality, is absolutely up-to-date, and contains every modern improvement. Solid Oak Cabinet polished to a fine piano finish, powerful silent steel Motor, finely proportioned Tone Arm, solid 10in Turntable, large 16in Sound Horn handsomely decorated, and powerful and highly sensitive reproducer, which will do justice to the most exquisite solos and reproduce the full band and orchestra selections with complete accuracy and perfect effect.

IN YOUR HOME GRAMOPHONE CONCERTS you may hear the finest performances of the World's greatest Bands and Orchestras, the noblest Compositions of the great Composers, the jests and drolleries of the favourite Fun Makers, the popular songs of the great Star Artistes, and everything you could wish to listen to may be reproduced with lifelike fidelity and entrancing effect for the enjoyment of your Family Circle and Friends, at your own home right by your own fireside.

CATALOGUE FREE. Our New Catalogue is a complete guide to the latest and best in both Needle and Sapphire Machines. Every style is illustrated, and for variety, quality and value, are unapproachable. All these high-class machines supplied on Easy Monthly Terms or Cash Discount. **A POST-CARD TO-DAY** will bring this valuable Book per return.

GRAND RECORD OFFER. Every Talking Machine Owner should send for our Extraordinary Offer of Needle Disc Records arranged in Complete Programmes of 20 Magnificent Selections for 2/6 with order and your promise to pay Easy Monthly Instalments.

THE
'Daily Chronicle'
"To hear a 'Graves Gramophone' is to realise the best and latest word in Gramophone perfection; it renders music as music; it does not give it with a muttered accompaniment of its own; and it reproduces the human voice with an exactitude quite startling—its value is marvellous."
December 10th, 1910.

Warranted Three Years.

£- in the £ Discount Cash with order.

J.G. GRAVES Ltd., SHEFFIELD.

FURNITURE and **ENTIRE HOUSEHOLD EFFECTS,** comprising 50 rooms, almost new.—The **NEWMAN** and **OXFORD STREET DEPOSITORIES (Ltd.), AUCTIONEERS, VALUERS,** and **ESTATE AGENTS,** offer the goods below for immediate **SALE, PRIVATELY, WITHOUT ANY RESERVE,** just removed from the Aigburth Mansions, Brixton; Avondale Avenue, Finchley; Paignton, Devonshire; Queen's Club Mansions, Kensington; St. Winifred's Crescent, Muswell Hill; and elsewhere—Most elegant, modern, superior, and antique furniture will be sold, either in the whole or separately, comprising French and Italian bedsteads, with very fine bedding, complete, from 30s.; black and brass bedsteads from 10s. 6d. each; six massive all-square brass bedsteads, £4 12s. 6d.; three fumed oak bedsteads, 22s. each; most unique Sheraton design bedstead, with sweep rail, full size, 55s.; two oxidised silver bedsteads, and several others, too numerous to mention, 35 bedroom suites, exceptionally well finished; five including bedsteads to match; six solid oak bedroom suites, with large wardrobes, £4 12s. 6d.; and two with large bevelled plate-glass doors to wardrobe, £5 2s. 6d.; two most magnificent bedroom suites, with side cheval glasses to dressing chests, £5 15s.; walnut bedroom suite, very massive, £6 15s.; an elegant Sheraton design bedroom suite, £7 10s., another Sheraton design bedroom suite, with large 4ft. wardrobe, 12gns.; an Adams design bedroom suite, £10 15s.; 6ft. solid walnut bedroom suite, £11 11s.; 7ft. solid mahogany bedroom suite, £12 12s.; 6ft. inlaid Sheraton design bedroom suite, 25gns.; 7ft. inlaid bedroom suite, £65, worth £100; and other suites too numerous to mention, quite worth treble the prices asked; the dining-room furniture consists, amongst other things, of an elaborate antique design dining-room set in black carved oak, consisting of two Elizabethan design arm-chairs, six small chairs to match, a most elegant and massive carved oak sideboard, with bevelled plate-glass back, and most massive extended dining table to match, will be sold for £13 5s. the lot, or separately; this suite alone is worth quite treble the money asked; a very fine fumigated oak dining-room set, consisting of sideboard, overmantel, and suite, 10gns. the lot, or separately; a Chippendale design dining-room set, consisting of 10 Queen Anne chairs, two carving chairs, and two lounge chairs, a most unique buffet side-board, measuring 5ft., and a round cabriole leg dining table, all to match, for the whole set we will accept 19gns., or will sell separately to suit; three fumed oak sideboards, £2 15s. each, six oak chairs and two arm-chairs to match, £3 12s. 6d.; set Queen Anne chairs, £9 9s.; fumigated oak dining-room set, £9 9s.; saddlebag suite, £5 5s.; five overmantels from 12s. 6d.; and several lounge chairs from 14s. 6d.; 10ft. solid mahogany dining table, 5ft. mahogany dining wagon in two parts; also bookcases, a convertible dining room billiard table, balls, cues, etc.; handsome Louis XIV. ormolu clock set, with female figures of Cupid, 12gns., worth 50; and other articles, including table glass, 2 canteens of Sheffield plate, all too numerous to mention. The drawing-room furniture consists of some magnificent pieces of French furniture, including a quantity of buhl, Louis Seize, Vernis Martin cabinets, bureaus, escritoires, etc.; Louis XIV. cabinet, with bevelled plate back and china cupboard underneath, £6 10s.; small satin-wood boudoir suite, £7 7s.; Chesterfield in silk, 58s.; a most exquisite gilt drawing-room suite, 12gns.; very pretty drawing-room suite, £5 10s.; another drawing-room suite, £6 15s.; also Louis XIV. drawing-room set, consisting of cabinet, all bevelled plates in back, overmantel, settee, 2 easy chairs and 4 small chairs upholstered in a very fine tapestry, £8 10s. the lot. A Vernis Martin panel cabinet, 12gns.; Chesterfield, upholstered in satin £7 7s.; Italian card table, inlaid ivory and satinwood, £4 4s.; a Worcester dessert service, consisting of 18 plates and 6 centre stands, £5 5s.; most magnificent piano, £9 5s.; another piano, 10gns.; and a piano by Collard and Collard, 20gns.; a 7¼-octave trichord grand pianoforte, in ebonised case, by C. Bechstein; 20 other pianos, all makes, to be sold without any reserve; 150 oil paintings unframed; grandfather's clock in oak case, £5 17s. 6d.; and a very fine chiming grandfather's clock, in Sheraton case, 18gns.; 50 carpets, hardly soiled, from 10s.; some very fine Mirzapore, Turkey, and Oriental carpets to be sold without any reserve, a quantity of electric light fittings; 20 volumes of books; large quantity of silk draperies, gilt mirrors, etc. A miniature brougham and a Parisian victoria; a 14 h.p. motor-car, and another 24 h.p. motor-car; two large motor-coats and a quantity of furs, etc. Country and other buyers should call at once and see these goods. All goods will be delivered in town or country perfectly free of charge, or can be stored till required. The above goods are now on view, and are being sold daily from nine till nine, except Saturday, when we close at seven o'clock, at

The NEWMAN and OXFORD STREET FURNITURE and ANTIQUE DEPOSITORIES (Ltd).

AUCTIONEERS and VALUERS,

92, 93, 94. NEWMAN STREET, OXFORD STREET, W.

One door from Oxford Street, three minutes from Tottenham Court Road and Regent Street, and adjoining all the principal Tubes. Good chance for dealers. Telephone 1,307 Central.

Catalogues, Now Ready, can be had on application.

(Continued on next column.)

JOHN BULL.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

Vol. X. No. 246. Saturday, February 18th, 1911. One Penny.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Letters must be addressed to the Editor or the Publisher, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C., according to whether they relate to Editorial or Business matters.

All editorial inquiries MUST BE MADE BY LETTER.

TO ADVERTISERS.

All applications for advertising spaces to be made to Messrs. Odhams Ltd., Advertising Dept., 67, Long Acre, London, W.C.

DALY'S THEATRE. Every Evening at 8, Mr. GEORGE EDWARDES' New Production of a WALTZ DREAM. New Librette by BASIL HOOD. Music by OSCAR STRAUS. Matinée Every Saturday at 2. Tel. 201 Gerrard.

THE PLAYHOUSE, Charing Cross. CYRIL MAUDE. Every Evening at 8.15, "OUR LITTLE CINDERELLA." Matinées Wednesdays and Saturdays, 2.30. CYRIL MAUDE AND MARGERY MAUDE.

The John Bull League.

PORTSMOUTH AND DISTRICT BRANCH.

EX-LIEUT. ALLAN SUTOR
WILL DELIVER AN ADDRESS ON
"THE ARMY—FROM WITHIN AND WITHOUT"
IN
THE PARISH INSTITUTE, ST. MARY'S RD., PORTSMOUTH,
TO-NIGHT (THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 16th).
Chairman:—COUNCILLOR JAS. BISHOP, J.P.
Doors open 7.30, Commence at 8 p.m. ADMISSION FREE.

A GRAND WHIST DRIVE
WILL BE HELD AT THE
"MIKADO," PALMERSTON ROAD, SOUTHSEA,
FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 24th, at 7.30 sharp.

Tickets (price 1s. 6d. including Light Refreshments) may be obtained from Mr. J. H. BATTERSBY, L.D.S., 499, Commercial Road, Portsmouth, and Mr. E. ROOMS, 405, Commercial Road, Portsmouth.

LEEDS AND DISTRICT BRANCH.

A PUBLIC MEETING AND CONCERT IN
THE ARMLEY TEMPERANCE HALL,
Wesley Road, Armley, Leeds.
TO-NIGHT (THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 16th).

Chairman	. . .	C. TAYLOR, Esq.
Speaker	. . .	W. B. RUSSELL, Esq.

Doors open at 7.30. Commence at 8 o'clock prompt.
Tickets can be obtained from Mr. T. ELLWOOD, 165, Armley Road, Leeds, or from the Local Secretary, Mr. D. A. MACDONALD, 24, Savile Place, Chapeltown Road, Leeds. ADMISSION FREE.

SHEFFIELD and ROTHERHAM BRANCH.

GRAND WHIST DRIVE AND DANCE,
ROYAL VICTORIA HOTEL, SHEFFIELD,
FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 24th.

EX-LIEUT. ALLAN SUTOR
WILL ADDRESS PUBLIC MEETINGS IN
GILFILLAN HALL, DUNDEE.
FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 24th.
(Chairman:—COUNCILLOR R. M. NOBLE).
AND
SYNOD HALL, EDINBURGH.
SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 25th.
At both meetings the doors will open at 7.30. Commence at 8 p.m.
ADMISSION FREE.

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

POLITICAL APATHY.

The prevailing feature of the political situation is one of universal boredom. The new Parliament is without life. Unreality is over all. The outer lobby is almost deserted; and on the second night of the debate on the Address it was, for some hours, absolutely empty—a condition of things unique in the experience of the policemen on duty. It is what we predicted—you cannot work up any excitement on "Veto." *Does* sound a bit like a vegetable, doesn't it?

MR. JUSTICE GRANTHAM.

This Grantham nonsense must really stop. The old man must be got rid of; and unless the Government takes the initiative, we shall agitate for an Address to the Throne to have him removed from the Bench.

"LONG LAWRANCE."

And when is this venerable ornament to the judiciary going to retire? In a recent case he apologised to the Jury for not having heard what was said, and it becomes daily more obvious that, whatever his past usefulness, his work is done. In private life—like Grantham—the most courtly and charming of men, it is time that he should be officially reminded of his judicial dotage.

"PADDY GOULDING."

Rumour is again busy with the name of Mr. E. A. Goulding, M.P.—affectionately called "Paddy" by his friends (and who isn't his friend?)—for the post of Unionist Whip. If some of the stories we hear about the Party "headquarters" are true, it is, indeed, time new blood was introduced. Hence, the Party welcomes Mr. Balfour's Committee.

WINSTON AND "F. E."

If you want an object lesson in the wear and tear of politics, just look at the faces of these two men—unsparing opponents in public, and inseparable companions in private life. Each has aged ten years during the past twelve months; and "Winston" is already an old young man.

A COMMITTEE ON ESTIMATES.

It is coming at last. It may not do very much good, for its powers will probably be limited. But it is a beginning—a step towards that Business Government of which everyone is now talking (except the Party hacks).

A BUSINESS CANDIDATE.

What is this we hear about a Business Candidate to run at one of the early bye-elections?

MR. RAMSAY MACDONALD.

As we predicted, this long-headed Scot has secured the Chairmanship of the Labour Party, which is good news—for the Government!

FLOOR POLISHING DONE HERE.

Apropos of the Liverpool Select Vestry, Mrs. Macdonald, one of its most active members, has been studying their bill for floor polish. It seems to be the practice for the nurses at the Brownlow Hill Infirmary and Nurses' Home, under the control of the Vestry, to polish the floors of that institution. Here is the little bill:

Floor space polished (27,777 sq. yards)			
2,822lb. of Ronuk at 8d. and 10d. ..	£113	13	5
500 gals. of turpentine, at 3s. 6d. ..	87	10	0
Total cost	£201	3	5

That works out at 1½d. a square yard. Now Mrs. Macdonald also happens to know something about floor polishing at another institution, to wit, the Liverpool Training College. Here is the bill:—

Floor space polished (21,000 sq. yards)			
112lb. of Ronuk, at 1s. 1d.	£6	1	4
30 gals. of turpentine, at 4s. ..	6	0	0
Total cost	£12	1	4

So that, although the Training College is paying a much higher price for its materials, it is polishing its floors for one-seventh of a penny a square yard. It is a startling comparison for ratepayers; and, as we see the matter, the duty of the Vestry is to inquire whether anybody on the premises is drinking turpentine and eating Ronuk.

A SANDHURST ITEM.

A good many British people who have sent their boys to Sandhurst will be interested to know that the son of a German passed into Sandhurst without competitive examination last year, has recently passed out again, and will shortly be gazetted to an English regiment. The father is Ludwig Breitmeyer, the South African millionaire, and the son, Allan Botiek. Our informant pathetically asks: "Are we *already* a German colony?"

FIVE SHILLINGS REWARD.

The Marylebone magistrate has a kind heart. A few evenings ago, Harry Swainson, who had been unable to get work, was found on enclosed premises at Kilburn with a house-breaking instrument in his possession. Having been remanded for inquiries, he was then discharged and given five shillings from the poor-box. One or two of our readers want to know whether we do not think this a shocking error of philanthropy. It should be remembered that the police would take his house-breaking implement from him; and in a free market this would probably be worth twice the money at least.

THOSE CHURCH COLLECTIONS!

Another instructive example of the way in which church offertories are distributed. We copy the following from the *Broadwater* (*Worthing*) *Parish Magazine* for February:—

			£	s.	d.
Jan. 1st.	Sunday School		3	17	0
"	Church expenses		1	10	6
" 6th.	Missions			3	9
" 8th.	SICK AND NEEDY FUNDS ..			6	9
	Society for Promoting Christianity among the Jews ..		9	18	3
" 15th.	Church expenses		3	18	0
" 22nd.	SICK AND NEEDY FUND ..			6	2
	Church expenses		3	14	0
" 25th.	Missions			3	3
" 29th.	Church expenses		4	4	7
		£28	2	0	

What an equitable allotment! 12s. 11d. for the Sick and Needy, against £9 18s. 3d. for Promoting Christianity amongst the Jews! If this is the sort of Christianity they desire to promote, we think it were better to let the Jews alone. Their excellent ideas of charity might be corrupted.

SECRET OF REST.

That "well-known medical man" whom one of the London morning papers keeps on hand to pump out opinions on things in general has discovered that the secret of rest is to do nothing and to think of nothing. On this theory, what a vast crowd of people must be resting—especially amongst our M.P.'s.

CONSUME YOUR OWN SMOKE.

There is really some reason for thinking that the old-fashioned fog has gone into the limbo with the old-fashioned winter. Twenty, fifteen, ten years ago, we who live in London were able to invite our country cousins to come and have a look at our beautiful fogs, as to which it was the joke that you could neither cut them with a knife nor chop them with a chopper. In these days, we seldom or never get a fog worth a visit. Now and again the town is wrapped in a mist of sorts, but the old pea-souper has gone with the old skating prospects, which for years and years have been all prospects and no skating. Twenty years ago, according to Sir James Crichton-Browne, there were fifty-five foggy days in the London winter; in 1909-10 there were only eleven of them in a similar period. Some people may attribute all this to the merciful designs of Providence; but there is undoubtedly much to be said for asking people to consume their own smoke.

ORDER OF THE BATH.

The Mr. Arthur Martin who addressed the sanitary engineers at the London Caxton Hall is a gentleman of illuminating phrase. His thesis was the gospel of soap, water, and fresh air. "We have done away with the property qualification for Parliament," said he, "why retain it for the bath? Is it less important that a man should be clean than that he should be a member of Parliament?" In point of fact he may be both, but if an M.P. is ever in doubt he can wash in the House. If we mistake not, indeed, it was Mr. Churchill or somebody else who on one occasion emerged from the waste of waters clothed in a bath towel, in response to the division bell. Though the advantages of personal cleanliness are considerable, even Mr. Martin could not persuade everybody to believe it. In the present state of education in some quarters of our great country, if you provide certain people with a bath they mistake it for a rubbish hole, while others, making room for lodgers, place a few boards across the top and turn it into a bedstead. Besides, what is the use of a bath to those misguided persons who will insist on spending all their soap money in beer?

"BLESSED ARE THE POOR."

"Latest wills":—

The Rev. Canon ARTHUR HENRY FABER (79), of Warmsworth Lodge, Warmsworth, Doncaster, lately rector of Sprotborough, Doncaster, left his real estate and certain stocks and shares to his wife, £100 to his coachman, Edward Smith, £50 to his gardener, William Housley, and the residue to the testator's wife during widowhood, or in the event of her remarriage a life annuity of £300, and the ultimate residue to his cousin, Harry Mitford Faber £57,356

CHEAP MEAT.

A Keynsham man, who has been reading a dog case in the County Court, is surprised at the ruling of the judge. "It would appear," he says, "that any dog may sample the calf of your leg when he chooses, and you have no redress from the owner of the dog unless you can prove that its ferocity has been previously notified to him." This is, at present, the law of the dog bite, and is the same for rich and poor alike, though the lean certainly have an advantage over the fat. Even a ferocious dog prefers meat to bones.

"UNIMAGINATIVE PHILISTINE BOUNDERS."

Writing from 4, Stafford Terrace, Kensington, the Rev. G. H. Webb suggests that we should administer much needed reproof to "the pig-headed and unimaginative Philistine bounders" who recently interrupted the hearing of confessions in the Church of the Ascension, Battersea, by standing near and persistently refusing to withdraw. The persons so described may consider themselves horsewhipped. We take the strongest view of the conduct of people who think they serve their own religious worship by disturbing that of others. Such conduct is intolerant, discreditable, and caddish; and, we may add, it is not religious.

MEAT, MEAT, MEAT!

We are not at all sure that this familiar phrase is not applicable to the wormy Australian beef now being imported into our markets. Mr. Burns is keeping his eye on it, we know; but the thing for us to do is to keep our teeth off it. See what *Mrs. Bull* has had to say about the matter.

OVERWORKED!

The Rev. Dr. Jowett has had a nervous breakdown, "owing to the strain of dealing with hundreds of telegrams and letters having reference to his American appointment." A shorthand amanuensis would have disposed of the job in "double quick" time.

A HULL FUNERAL MUDDLE.

Another funeral muddle, this time at Hull. When the message arrived at St. Barnabas vicarage for the Rev. Mostyn Robinson to conduct the service, he was away from home, and for some reason or other another clergyman was not deputed to act in his stead, or, if so deputed, he did not turn up. The result was that the funeral party waited for an hour at the cemetery in the cold, and, as darkness was coming on, a brass-finisher read the service. As we have previously pointed out, clerical blunders of this kind inflict a great deal of distress upon the mourners in the case. There is a solemn obligation on clergymen to be specially careful that they are not responsible for any misunderstanding in funeral arrangements. They cannot expect to protect themselves from public censure by the plea that they suffer from loss of memory or do not keep a diary.

THE WINNER LOSES.

With reference to what we said the other week under the heading "Be Civil to Robert," our attention is drawn to a similar case at Manchester. An inspector of police summoned a man for using threatening, abusive, and insulting language. The defendant was leading one of his horses in company with his son and a friend, when the inspector held up his stick and demanded that the man should stop. This the defendant did, but finding nothing wrong with the horse, the inspector told him to "sling his hook." At the police court all the inspector had to say in support of his charge was that the defendant made grimaces, which was denied, and that he caused a crowd of half-a-dozen people to assemble by telling him not to bounce and bully. On the other hand, he admitted that the man neither threatened him nor used bad language. Now if the man had not gone to the expense of retaining a good advocate it is probable he would have been convicted; retaining one, the case was dismissed. But why should a man who successfully defends himself against a police charge, or a Treasury prosecution, pay the costs to which the prosecutors have put him? On the one hand, there are all the resources of the public exchequer; and on the other, a man is faced with ruin if he loses, and often with ruin if he wins. It is utterly unfair.

THE GATES OF HADES.

At the last meeting of the Ystalyfera Free Church Council the President, a rev. gentleman named Davies, described skating rinks, cinematograph shows, billiard saloons, and such things, as the "gates of Hell." It has been occasionally reported to us that the atmosphere at these places is sometimes over-heated; but there is a difference. People can leave when they choose. They are not compelled to stay for ever.

THE MANNER POLITE.

In one of our recent issues comment was made on the circumstances of the appointment of Mr. W. E. Calver, the new rate collector for Ipswich. After all, worse things might have happened. How the rate collectors go about their business in Ipswich we do not know, but here in London they treat householders with an irreverence to which an amateur gardener would not treat a worm. Mr. Calver startles us into the belief that he has come to Ipswich as a boon and a blessing to men. He is a pretty youth; and accompanying his stern official demand for rates is a pink card with his photograph on one half and these words on the other: "To introduce W. E. Calver, the Newly-Appointed Rate Collector for No. 1 District. The favour of a remittance will be esteemed." Think of a condition of things in which the rate collector calls to mind the infinite patience of your tailor.

IRISH.

It is rather belated, and is not above suspicion, but such as it is, here it is, for what it is; it is not our story, anyhow. A Tuam paper alleges that just after the last County Council elections in the Cahirciveen country, a budding patriot, elected to the local body, made a speech about Home Rule. "My father was a pheasant," said he, "my mother was a pheasant, and by jabers I am the son of a pheasant. We all came from the same town that Michael Davitt gave birth to, and now I can see the good ship Home Rule looming in the distance, and before long she will steam into the railway station."

NO PARTY FOR THIS PARSON.

Had not the Rev. E. G. Peirson, rector of Stathern, better enrol himself as a member of the John Bull League? In the current issue of his parish magazine, he imagines himself to be a Parliamentary candidate, and in that capacity issues a sample address to the electors. With much of it we agree, with some of it we don't; but the beginning and the end are fairly entitled to our benediction. "If you want a party man," he commences, "don't vote for me. I refuse to be dragged along at the heels of any party. I have always thought for myself, and intend to do so now. I have some faint hope," he says at the end, "that the day is not very far off when we shall look upon the present party system as just a stupid game for putting the yellows in and the blues out, or the other way about, and unworthy of serious interest, and when we shall all begin to work for country and not for party." And the day is nearer than many of the party politicians think. The party machine is ever stronger than the party man, and those who understand the works know that the machine is breaking down, little by little, corroding here, wearing there, jamming or jarring yonder, losing power always, and the inevitable end is simply—smash.

WATER ON THE BRAIN.

Our old friend Leif Jones is back in the House, and has at once tabled a Bill dealing with water. But we forgive him much. He is the only professional teetotaler we know who has a pleasant smile.

Soldiers' Unclaimed Money.

"What becomes of money unclaimed by the next-of-kin of soldiers?" asks a correspondent. Perhaps the War Office follows the example of the Banks and sits tight on it. But it is better in one respect. It does now and then advertise for claimants. Here is the last notice:—

WAR OFFICE LIST.

Balances due to Next-of-Kin of Deceased Soldiers.

Applications from persons supposing themselves entitled as Next-of-Kin should be addressed by letter to "The Secretary, War Office, London, S.W.," and marked outside "Effects."

E. W. D. Ward.

War Office, Jan. 24th, 1911.

List CCCCXLI—Effects, 1910-1911.

	£	s.	d.
Ellis, W. (pte.), 1st L. N. Lancashire ..	5	16	2
Goulden, R. (sgt.), 1st South Lancashire ..	29	3	10
Laixy, C. (pte.), 1st D. of Cornwall's L.I. ..	15	7	3
McLaughlin, J. (pte.), 2nd East Yorkshire..	10	14	11
Sale, J. (pte.), 2nd Manchester	8	15	4
Taylor, H. (pte.), 3rd Royal Fusiliers ..	20	1	3
Balance due to a soldier discharged.			
Mailey, T. (pte.), K.R.R.C.	5	0	0

There is eloquence in those Roman numerals: "List CCCCXLI"!

Political Piffle.

Since the memorable request by—was it Sir Henry Norman?—that Liberal newspapers should go into mourning for the House of Lords, nothing more ludicrous has occurred in political life than the manifesto issued by Mr. H. G. Chancellor, M.P., as Chairman, and Mr. Walter Isaac, as Hon. Secretary, of the "Abolition of the Lords' Veto Committee," calling upon the crowds witnessing the State Procession at the Opening of Parliament to "Cheer the King," and shout "Down with the Lords!" The object of this spontaneous demonstration was to show His Majesty "that the people are in earnest in their demand for the settlement once and for all." After this exhibition of political imbecility, it is easy to understand why Mr. Chancellor is such a dismal failure in the House of Commons.

A Mysterious Intruder.

Is there somebody at Stapenhill, Burton-on-Trent, trying to win a bet by playing the fool; is there a burglar about, or is the local authority trying to get itself into the law courts for illegal trespass? Information which reaches us is that a man without uniform appeared in Hill Street with a large book in his hands. Having knocked at a door, he explained that he was "the house-to-house inspector," walked into every room and peered into every cranny without asking leave, made entries in his book, and marched out again. This he did at every house in the row. If this enterprising gentleman calls again, it is recommended that the door be shut in his face. Have the residents of Hill Street counted their spoons?

Example and Precept.

In the House of Commons we are always talking about the obligation of State Departments to set an example to private employers in the matter of wages. In these circumstances, we wonder whether it is true that the Kitchen Committee of the House of Commons has recently advertised for "an experienced cashier and book-keeper," to be responsible for all cash received, hours of duty on week-days being from 9 a.m. till 10 p.m., and from 9 a.m. till 4 p.m. on Saturdays, with the liability to work later if the sitting of the House necessitated—the salary being 15s. a week, with food. This does not sound quite like trades union rates.

Southend-on-Sea.

According to a circular sent out to the shareholders of the London, Tilbury, and Southend Railway by the Rev. F. D. Pierce, the vicar, "the rapid and almost phenomenal growth and popularity of the town as a lung of London has been the cause of the prosperity of Southend." On this argument the rev. gentleman is appealing to the shareholders to give him £300 to place choir stalls in his church. We should not be surprised if some of them replied that it was not Southend which made the railway, but the railway which made Southend. However, they seem to have gained a bit recently, so perhaps they will be able to spare his enterprising reverence the 1s. 3d. per man which he asks of them.

Clapham Common Murder Case.

Mr. M. Frank, a witness in the Clapham Common murder case, thinks he has a grievance. First, he does not like the methods of inquiry pursued by the police in regard to himself; and, secondly, he does not like the cross-examination of Mr. Muir, which has evidently made him uncomfortable. "The way I was treated by Mr. Muir, after giving Evidence on my Oath," he says, "if I ware a Prisoner Acused with Murder Myself not as a Wittness since the Inquest and my Career Shown up and Published. There is a all crowd standing at my Outside My Shop and Looking at me if I were a Animal and nobody will bring me a Watch or a Pice of Jewellery for Rep. I have a wife to suport and 6 children, and this Means for me and my Familie Starvation until Then I got a Living but since the Inquest I am a Ruined Man I——" This is the first time we have even heard any witness complain of Mr. Muir's cross-examination.

Great Ormond Street Hospital.

We are patiently awaiting a reply from the authorities of this hospital, to our recent exposure of the method in which they deal with the bodies of infants entrusted to their charge. If they prefer it, we will go on giving other cases and leave them to deal with the whole lot together. Meantime, we are considering in what form it is possible to invoke Parliamentary intervention in regard to the scandalous mismanagement of some of our public hospitals. We cannot, however, resist the temptation of quoting the following extract from the *Medical Times* of February 4th:—"It is generally understood, and it is not often that objection is raised, that for the purposes of instruction from which the public benefit, post-mortem examinations are made on patients who die in hospitals." We hope the public will bear in mind this authoritative statement.

The Navy League's Accounts.

Our attention has been called to a manifesto entitled "The National Need for a Reformed Navy League." The document is full of bitter criticism of the existing League, and contains a list of formal questions, one of which is "Why does not the Navy League reply to John Bull's repeated requests for an account of Trafalgar Bay Fund administered by the President?" Why not, indeed?

"Plain Words to the Premier."

Letters continue to reach us from all parts, endorsing our suggestion for the adjustment of the constitutional crisis—which we repeated during the recent Debate on the Address. Mr. Asquith's hope that the Parliament Bill will be passed and out of the way before the Coronation is purely fantastic; and unless the ceremony is to be gone through in the midst of seething political ferment, some such idea as that we have promulgated will have to be adopted.

IMPRISONMENT FOR DEBT.

We are glad to have obtained Mr. Churchill's assurance that this matter is receiving his attention. Some of the greatest sufferers are poor people, who have failed to pay their rates. The law, at present, does not require any evidence of means, although Mr. Churchill "has no doubt that all the circumstances of the cases are always borne in mind before Committal Orders are made." We wish *we* hadn't any.

ANOTHER CONVERT.

Mr. R. A. Cooper, M.P. for Walsall, speaking at a recent banquet, remarked "I loathe the Party system." He further prophesied "that the time is coming when many of us who have been fighting on opposite sides, will be fighting shoulder to shoulder."

WOMEN AND THE CENSUS.

The Women's Freedom League are calling upon "Suffragist men and women" to "Boycott the Census," and are offering to give all neces ary information as to how the boycott should be carried out. But unless they are careful, Mesdames Despard, Tite and How-Martin will not be available to give the advice. Inciting to break the law is a criminal offence.

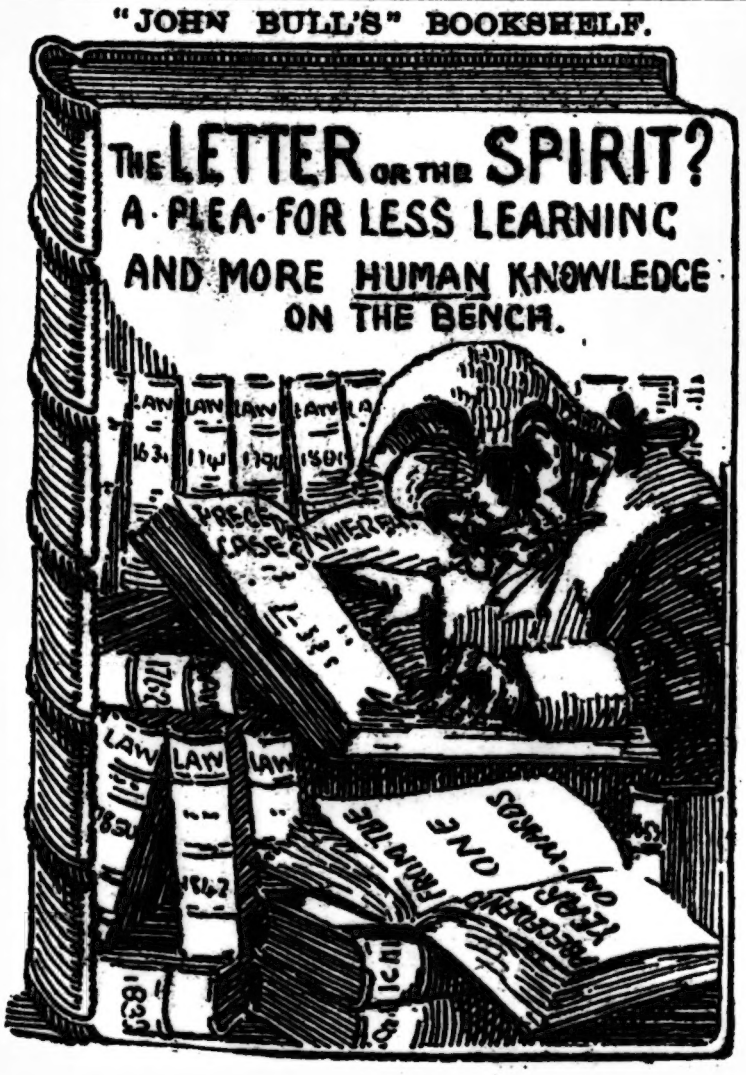
CANADA AND AMERICA.

The recent debate in the Commons was wide of the mark. The Treaty ju t entered into between the Dominion and the United States is not a fiscal, but a political, move. Canada is tired of the "Mother Country," and every year's growth of her population and development of her resources will increase her desire for independence. In a word, she wants to run alone —with America close at hand!

THE WEEK'S "CHESTNUT":—

The village parson called to comfort the old maid on her deathbed, and finding her supremely happy, he asked the reason of her peace of mind, and received the reply: "I am thinking of the glorious immorality to come."

"JOHN BULL'S" BOOKSHELF.



"John Bull's" Biscuits.

AGE.—Biscuits are not given to general servants "2 to 224," or to veterans of 8 years of age. The ages of the former are often inscrutable, while the latter may be enjoying their second childhood.
PATENT MEDICINES.—We do not give biscuits to patent medicine vendors for the injunction to the public to get "the same pills as Mr. Robinson had."
BRIDEGROOMS.—No more wedding cake for these harmless, necessary adjuncts when they go away "in a costume of rose vieux, trimmed with glace, with a hat to match." They evidently foresee who is destined to wear the breeches, and they are lucky to get away at all
MARRIAGES IN THE DEATHS' COLUMN.—No biscuits for these. They are often the grave of love.
LODGERS.—No biscuits for widows who want young men to share room. Most of them do.

*For advertising as one of its attractions an "*ACHING DEPARTMENT,"
WARNER'S COLLEGE (1 and 2, Parkshot, Richmond, S.W.)
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For including the following item in "Divisional Engineer Orders": "BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, ETC.—*In the event of any* CASUALTIES *occurring to members of the Corps, or their families, such as Marriages, Births, etc., they should at once notify the same to the Orderly Room,*"
"J. P. MACKESY, Captain, R.E.,
Adjutant 2nd London Divisional Engineers,"
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

*For advertising a brand of Champagne as "*PERFECT *in every way and guaranteed to* IMPROVE,"
THE WHOLESALE WINE ASSOCIATION (St. James' Square, S.W.)
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For the following item among its "Helps for the Young Housewife": "A tin of a good brand of SOAP *and a bottle of peas or beans goes some way towards a make-up dinner,"*
THE RED LETTER
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating of Milius, the libeller of the King, "His face was CHALK WHITE, *a* DARK *and unfriendly face,"*
THE EVENING NEWS
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For the following paragraph:—
*Naples, Friday.—The man suspected to be "Peter the Painter" has been identified as—*REUTER,
THE MIDLAND EVENING NEWS (Wolverhampton)
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

*For placing under the heading "*EXCURSION ANNOUNCEMENTS*" the advertisement of an* UNDERTAKER *and lists of* MARRIAGES *and* DEATHS,
THE ILFORD GUARDIAN
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For the following statement in an advertisement: "Two; SOMETIMES THREE, *Michelin pneumatic tyres placed side by side on the same wheel constitutes the Michelin* TWIN *Tyre,"*
THE MICHELIN TYRE COMPANY
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For heading the report of a football match "Scotland BEATS *Wales at Edinburgh," and announcing the result as:—*
"Wales: Three goals (1 *dropped*) *and six tries* (32 *points*)—
Scotland: One dropped goal and two tries (10 *points*),"
THE PEOPLE
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating, apropos of the King's Opening of Parliament, in the summary to its issue of February 4th, "It is interesting to note that the Prince of Wales will have a seat immediately to the right of the Throne during the stately proceedings (*p.* 11)"
*—and remarking on the page referred to "It has been erroneously assumed that, in accordance with the custom of several years, the Prince of Wales would take part in the State opening—*HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS WILL NOT ATTEND,"
THE DAILY TELEGRAPH
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

IS CANADA WORTH KEEPING?

HAS NOT THE TIME ARRIVED FOR US TO KNOW WHERE WE ARE?

With very great reluctance we commence a series of articles under the above heading. No one is more conscious than ourselves of the fact that "John Bull"—the typical Britisher whom we endeavour from week to week to personify—is proud of his Possessions and his Dominions beyond the seas. We trust that personally we are not lacking in this sense of pride. It is a glorious reflection, when looking at the map of the world, that dotted all over it are countries, territories, and even continents, peopled by the British race; and dream of a day—perhaps yet distant—when they shall all be welded in a great federation for the peace and progress of the world. But if "John Bull" is sentimental, he is at the same time practical and shrewd. He knows that nations and dominions are, after all but human families, governed by the same laws of birth, adolescence, manhood and decay, as those that regulate the lives in his domes ic circle. And he knows that, warm and deep-rooted as may be the filial bonds which uni e children to their parents and their homes, the day must invariably arrive when, like birds leaving their nests, they will, by natural instinct, shake off the fetters of parental control and go their own way in the world. How far when this stage has been reached, the bonds of attachment may endure, is dependent partly upon earlier influences and partly upon personal temperament. The child who has received from its parents loving care, wise counsel, and timely help, is not likely to de ert, even though it leave, its home. But there are exceptions. There is the type of offspring which, once arrived at manhood, is wont to sneer at the out-of-date notions of its parents, and at the best, tolerate their antiquated ideas under the guise of an artificial attachment and respect.

Is It Our Own Fault?

We are not now concerned to enquire how it comes about that our Canadian Dominion has reached this stage. For Party, and Party Politics, we care not a jot. If it be true that Canada is gradually drifting from us and that her retrogression has now reached a stage at which we may reasonably ask the question which heads this article, we deeply and sincerely deplore the fact. If it be proved in the end that our misgivings are unfounded, we shall rejoice at the correction of our grave error. But we shall not pause to take more than passing notice of the theory of one school of political thought, that we have but ourselves to blame if this particular member of our Imperial family should stray from the fold. There may or may not be substance in this argument, but we are concerned only with the ugly facts. Equally, therefore, we do not enquire, or suggest, that Canadian temperament, is inherently antagonistic to filial sentiment.

The More Probable Cause.

It is, however, probable that in the course of our enquiry we shall find the true explanation in quite another aspect of domestic development, namely, natural affinity between the child and a member of some other family, resulting in a mutual partnership which, for want of a better phrase, we will call international marriage. As in private life, this event will be ultimately decided by questions of affinity, and self-interest, and looking once more at the map, it is easy to discover which courtier is most likely to win Canada's hand.

Patriotic Bluff.

The courtship has been going on now for a considerable time—although the fact has been systematically concealed by the ponderous platitudes of professional politicians. It has been the fashion in after-dinner speeches and upon all other suitable occasions, for so-called representatives and delegates of both countries to fall upon each other's necks and slobber about their undying loyalty and devotion. During this pathetic operation one of the parties has had his thoughts concentrated upon a distant dumping ground for home failures—and the other on the chief development of population and natural resources—under the free protection of the world's mightiest fleet. We are now, of course, speaking of professional patriotism. But, alas! we know too well that their utterances have been taken in all seriousness by the common people.

The Emigration Tragedy.

The most immediate effect has been the awful tragedy of Canadian Emigration. We use the phrase deliberately, with a full sense of its meaning and responsibility. Every year thousands of poor families leave our shores—many destitute and many carrying the lit le capital which has meant a stern struggle and privation, for that Western Eldorado which paid agents and irresponsible politicians have dazzled before their eyes—only to discover when too late there is neither work nor welcome. Every Canadian paper which reaches this country tells of unemployment, starvation, labour riots, and people frozen to death in their weary tramps in search of work. Most of the victims are too poor and broken to make their misery known, but there are thousands of homes in England containing pitiful letters from relatives praying for deliverance from the fate which took them from our shores.

A Typical Letter.

Here is one of the hundreds of letters (taken at random) from our last American mail:—

> Your article on Canada has caused quite a sensation amongst a certain number of Canadians, and some of them are quite savage about it. Let me tell you as a resident of five years that the conditions are in no wise exaggerated. You never hear of the *large number* of people who lose hands and feet and frequently die through the extreme cold. It is all very well for some Englishmen who have comfortable jobs in well-heated offices, &c., to write home; but they never mention the other poor devils who have to work out of doors in this awful cold, and then, though the wages are a little higher, it takes all and more to keep them; so that they are worse off than ever.
>
> J. Obed Smith, the Commissioner for Canada in London, has been writing to some correspondent here that the law is unable to touch you for publishing defamatory articles about Canada. His tone would indicate that he would like to get after you.
>
> It is absolutely foolish—nay madness—for any man to come here unless he has had farming experience and can go on the land (or, rather, wishes to go on the land). Common city labour is performed by Italians, Galicians, Dhoukabors, and such like, and an English-speaking labourer is not wanted, and finds it hard to get a job.
>
> I don't think that Britishers realize 40 per cent. below zero. They are told it is cold, but dry. It is! So dry and cold that a human being cannot live unless clad in expensive furs, felt boots, fur cap, &c., &c.

Our Intentions.

We intend to get at the truth, and are arranging to dispatch commissioners to all parts of the Dominion. They will go with no partisan instructions. Their mission will be to ascertain first, whether Canada is drifting from us, and if so, whither? And, secondly, the true prospects for emigrants—and when these questions have been thoroughly and impartially sifted, we shall leave our readers to supply for themselves the answer to the solemn question—**Is Canada Worth Keeping?**

SPIERS AND POND.

CONFESSION AND AVOIDANCE.

We are glad to find that our observations upon the practices of the barrowmen employed by Spiers and Pond, Ltd., in selling loaves of bread of short weight have borne fruit. In a circular before us, addressed to the barrowmen by the Company, we find the following :—

> You will be supplied with a box containing a set of scales which are to be kept in your van, and which you must keep in good condition.

We take this to be an admission that hitherto barrowmen have been without scales, and we congratulate the Company upon rectifying this serious omission.

The circular goes on to explain that :—

> The object of these scales is to enable you to weigh bread delivered by you to any of our customers if at any time you are asked by our customers to do so. Under the law which governs the sale of bread the company will be subjected to a heavy penalty, if on any occasion, when delivering bread, you are asked to weigh and refuse to do this,

Again we congratulate the company upon their recognition, however tardily, of what the law requires them to do, and the penalty that may be expected if it is left undone.

We now come to more controversial matter. The next paragraph runs :—

> The loaves of bread which we sell are sold at the weights given in the weekly list as shown in the accompanying schedule, and if at any time you are asked the weight of the loaves, you must say they are sold as of the weights therein given according to the style of loaf.

Now this does not seem to us quite the simple information that ought to have been given to the suspicious customer. Instead of being told that the loaf is standard weight, he is referred to a "schedule." It is not likely that every barrowman carries a schedule in his barrow, and whether he does or not, the law requires the bread to be a certain weight, and that weight should be given. Upon referring to the schedule, we find that the "2lb." household loaf only weighs 1¼lbs.; household bread baked in a tin, instead of weighing 2 lbs., only weighs 1¼ lbs. Why these short weights? There is no difficulty that we are aware of in making a "2lb." loaf weigh 2 lbs. after baking. Are we to assume that Spiers and Pond rely upon the great majority of their customers not asking to have the loaf weighed?

Finally the circular runs as follows :—

> If on any occasion a stranger, finding that you have bread, asks you to sell him or her a loaf, you must tell them that the bread you carry on your cart is all previously ordered, and you have none for sale.

Is that true?

A GOOD MAN GOING BEGGING.

Can any of our readers lend a hand to one whose case is as follows?

For a number of years our correspondent was managing clerk to the firm of Arnison and Co., Solicitors, Penrith. He left them in 1909, owing to certain rearrangements of the office. He parted on excellent terms with Messrs. Arnison, who behaved very well to him, and against whom he has not the slightest ground of complaint. Since then, he has been trying to obtain a berth, without success, for, unfortunately, although a very healthy, active, and intelligent man, he is 53 years of age. He is well known to Mr. Lowther, the Speaker of the House of Commons, who, with characteristic kindness, gave him a letter to Sir W. Laurier, our correspondent at the time having some thought of going to Canada. Sir W. Laurier wrote back to say that he was sorry he could offer him nothing in the Government Service, owing to his age. And so it has been wherever he has applied. Since he left Penrith, he has lost his wife. He has four daughters, one of whom is consumptive. He has parted with everything that would realise a little money, in order that he might live, and now he is in desperate straits.

It would be difficult to over-rate the pathos of the situation. Here is a man capable of excellent work, willing to work under any conditions that an honest man may accept, and that would enable him to keep a roof over his head. But no one will have him, for he is 53 years of age!

If any one of our readers could find employment for such a man with the highest references, we should be very happy to put him in touch with our correspondent.

THE "PERSONAL SERVICE LEAGUE."

A WORD WITH THE HON. SECRETARY.

We are not very conversant with the objects of this League, but we have no doubt they are praiseworthy, and the fact that the Hon. Mrs. Alfred Lyttelton is the Hon. Secretary should in itself be sufficient to satisfy the public that the League seeks to do good work. We are, however, bound to say that if the following statements of fact are true—as we have reason to believe them to be—the managers of this body have much to learn.

Human Document CXXV., published in your issue of 21st January, induces me to give my own experences. After a struggle through many years of widowhood, I find myself with advancing age less able to cope with the difficulties, which, alas, so many, like myself solely dependent on their own efforts, have to battle against. Some time before Christmas I was attracted by an advertisement issued by the Personal Service League, which induced me to ask the Hon. Mrs. Alfred Lyttelton, whose name was attached as Hon. Secretary, whether there was any way by which, through her League, I might, as a distressed gentlewoman, procure a small annual grant, which, added to my own earnings, would enable me, with less difficulty, to pay the rent of the boarding-house which is my sole means of support. To my great surprise, I found later that, without being consulted and without any notification, Mrs. Lyttelton had handed my case over to the Charity Organisation Society. I had construed the Personal Service League as a society whose methods were gentle and charitable, but instead of this I was subjected by the "C. O. S." to the greatest annoyance and to the devices pursued by the commonest private-detective-agency. I was first apprised of the interference of the "C. O. S." by a letter from a local lady secretary, who invited me to call upon her. I should never have approached the "C. O. S.," but as my case was in their hands I decided, lest it should have been thought that my antecedents would not bear the light of day, to place my papers in the possession of the local secretary. These papers related to my late husband's career and to the events of my own life previous and subsequent to his death. Later, to my horror, it was revealed to me that the private detectives of the "C. O. S." had taken the pains to unearth and communicate, not only with my private friends for twenty years back, but with others, at whose places of business they had the audacity to intrude. I am the daughter of a professional man, and my husband held a most honourable post, and surely the affairs of my own private life should be as sacred to me as even Mrs. Lyttelton's are to her. I resent Mrs. Lyttelton's action as an impertinence and a gross liberty. Had I been forewarned, nothing would have induced me to submit to the system of espionage upon which the Charity Organisation Society spends such vast sums of public money, and I am sure that any woman with a particle of self-respect would rather starve than do so. The lady visitor who called told me that if I could not make the boarding-house pay, as I was "an able-bodied woman," I "should go out to work." I suppose Mrs. Lyttelton is also "an able-bodied woman," and I wonder how, if she found herself "in poor street," she would like to be reminded of her potential prowess at the wash-tub, and recommended "to go out to work." Of course the diagnosis of my abilities as a working woman (I am a good deal on the shady side of middle age) was as false as it was rude and uncharitable. "Charity suffereth long, and is kind," saith the Book, and remember, dear Mrs. Lyttelton, and all your much-vaunted societies, that "Charity thinketh no evil," and let all my sisters in distress 'ware C. O. S. and its barbarous methods, which premise that all who seek relief are rogues and vagabonds. From the C. O. S. I asked nothing, I expected nothing, I got nothing.

Now we think it high time to protest against the action, which seems very common among organisations like the Personal Service League, of simply referring to the Charity Organisation Society appeals they may receive.

Of course, we can quite understand, in a way, why the busy man refers such appeals to the Charity Organisation Society, which exists to sift claims upon the charitable, but while this is a reasonable and proper course in many cases, it cannot be defended when the person who is appealing is a lady in distressed circumstances, and writes a private letter never intended to be treated other than as confidential. We cannot imagine anything more likely to cause resentment, and just resentment, than a private appeal of one lady addressed to another lady being handed over to an organisation which adopts the method of enquiry which finds favour with the Charity Organisation Society.

What is Your Number?

See page iii. cover.

"HOSPITAL HORRORS!"

A POST-MORTEM DESCRIBED.

It is an astonishing fact that there are more than 7,000 post-mortem examinations performed in our London hospitals every year. This does not include examinations ordered by the coroners, in connection with inquests. It is safe to say that out of this vast number, 90 per cent. are absolutely unnecessary, *i.e.*, for the avowed purpose of finding out the cause of death. As the law stands, hospital authorities are not permitted to make post-mortem examinations on deceased patients without the consent of the nearest relative or guardian; or (where there is a *bona-fide* doubt as to the cause of death) by the order of the coroner. Not one per cent. of sane persons would allow an autopsy to be made on their nearest and dearest friends if they had knowledge of the gruesome facts.

The body being placed on the slab, it is opened generally by the mortuary attendant. An incision is made from the throat, straight through the middle line to the pubic bone; the breast bones are then removed, exposing the organs of the chest. The whole of the organs are then removed. The scalp is cut in a semi-circle from just behind the left ear, over the head to the right ear. The scalp and hair are then pulled down over the face, exposing the frontal bone. The top of the head is then sawn through, and the brain carefully removed. Organs of an abnormal or interesting nature are carefully preserved in formaline, or other hardening fluids, for further use or experiment. The other organs of the body, after having been sliced up in very thin pieces, are placed back in the trunk.

Most post-mortem attendants use water-sodden wool, or other material at hand, to fill up the cavity in the head. The skull being replaced, the scalp is carefully sewn up, and the hair combed and parted so as to hide, as far as possible, all signs of tampering.

There are sometimes two and three bodies on the slab together. Needless to say those in attendance are frequently not over-particular as to which body the several pieces, after examination, go into. The body is then sewn up with a sailmaker's needle and coarse twine. Some attendants use a narrow strip of adhesive rubber strapping to hide the stitches. The body, after being washed, is then clothed with a white garment (generally provided by the friends), and is ready to be coffined by the undertakers when they arrive to take the body away.

The reason that people do not find out the extent of the mutilations is this: Most people are averse to touching dead bodies, and, as the hospital authorities are careful to ask for a garment to clothe the corpse, there is very little need to interfere with the remains after they arrive at home. As has been mentioned, there are various methods used by the doctors to obtain permission for an examination. They are really bound down by their rules to do their best to obtain it. They do not usually see the friends very soon after the death, but allow them, so to speak, to get over their first grief; but in almost every case they use every possible persuasion to wring from them the consent. Often they say that they are not able to conscientiously give the certificate, and hint at the possibility of an inquest. Most people give way rather than suffer the inconvenience attached to an inquest. Failing in some cases to obtain permission for full examination, they ask for permission to explore from the operation wound; this being granted, they are able, by a slight enlargement, to have access to all the internal organs.

If people would only insist at the time of death on receiving the certificate, the doctors would be forced to grant it unless they had a very reasonable doubt as to the cause, and then it would be for the coroner to decide. Many people are kept waiting for hours to see the doctor for the certificate, which, in the case of a post-mortem being granted, is delayed for days. It being impossible to register the death, it is also impossible for the poor people to obtain insurance money.

Mortuary attendants are badly paid for their gruesome work, and are forced to bring grist to the mill by supplying a competitive and ready market with certain interesting organs, sections, specimens, &c., for microscopical work.

The best advice to those who are unfortunate enough to have friends die in hospital is to demand the certificate—rule or no rule. The hospital authorities dare not cut up the body without permission.

"LUXURIOUS" LINERS.

COMPLAINTS ABOUT THE "MAURETANIA" AND "LUSITANIA."

We have heard a good deal about the wonders of the *Mauretania* and *Lusitania*, their size, their speed, their safety, their luxurious appointments. But there is another side to the picture, as a correspondent, whose letter is before us, and who has just come over on the *Mauretania*, assures us. He is full of complaints as to his treatment on board this ship, and these complaints seem to have a good deal of substance in them.

As to the speed of the *Mauretania* and *Lusitania* there can be no question, and if travellers elect to have their nerves worried by the incessant vibration of these "ocean greyhounds" it is their business, and no one else's; but they have a right to complain of the arrogance of the ship's officers, and the unwillingness of the crew and staff to stir a hand to do anything unless they see a tip ahead.

The Company quotes in its bills certain rates for the transatlantic voyage, but it would be difficult to find anyone who could say that he had come through with less than another £2 to £3 in the end. State-room steward, table-steward, smoking-room and deck stewards, each and all are useless from the passenger's point of view unless they are well tipped. True, the Company posts notices prohibiting tipping, but they are farcical.

First-class passengers may be able to purchase comforts, but this cannot always be managed by the second-class travellers, who, as a matter of fact, are often, socially speaking, a long way ahead of their fellow-passengers in the first. A second-class passenger pays for his ticket £13 10s., including third-class fare to Liverpool. For this sum he secures a berth in a badly-ventilated cabin, holding four persons. The whole of the accommodation for the second-class passengers being at the stern of the ship, from the point of view of position the steerage passengers—in 'midships—are infinitely better off. One would assume that the Company would make the passengers comfortable, but this is their last thought. Deck chairs may not be used unless 4s. is paid for their hire for the 5 days' voyage. From the use of these chairs in the last 2 years something like £6,000 has been obtained. Then the officials regard second-class passengers as a species of semi-savage. Remonstrance and reports to the Captain are useless, as no one may approach the great man without first informing the purser of his reasons for wishing to do so. An average struck amongst the second-class passengers on the *Lusitania* shows that the following sums were paid:—

		s.	d.
Cabin Steward	.. .. ..	10	0
Table "	.. .. ..	10	0
Deck "	.. .. ..	5	0
Library "	.. .. ..	5	0
Smoking-room "	.. .. ..	5	0
Musicians	.. ..	2	6
Deck Chairs	.. ..	4	0
Altogether	.. ..	£2	1 6

Elaborately made-up menus are to be seen on the tables daily, but the food actually served is execrable.

Fresh Milk—Usually condensed milk and hot water

Fresh Eggs—Impossible.

Fruit—Can never be got unless somebody is tipped to procure it.

Tinned Food—The usual fare.

One knife and fork must last through the so-called three courses. The purser and steward are said to be not satisfied unless they divide up a big sum each trip.

As to the steerage passengers, the conduct of the stewards especially towards the girl emigrants, is a scandal.

THE "JOHN BULL" BIOSCOPE.

A series of Bioscope pictures, depicting how JOHN BULL and MRS. BULL are produced, are being shown in various towns and cities on the cinematograph of the "John Bull Entertainment." To-day (Thursday) the car will be in Huntingdon; Friday, Ramsey; Saturday, Whittlesey; Monday, March; Tuesday, Chatteris; Wednesday, Ely; and readers and their friends in these districts should not fail to see these well-known periodicals "in the making."

"MRS. BULL."

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY. PRICE ONE PENNY.

THE POLICE AND THE PUBLIC.

A MAGISTRATE'S DISTINCTION BETWEEN "MISTAKES AND PERJURY."

A case which deserves some little attention came before Mr. John de Grey a few days ago. Mr. J. Bouch Hissey, who is a Bar student and a Cambridge B.A., was summoned for having, as the police allege, driven a motor car at an excessive speed. One constable swore :—

1. That Mr. Hissey drove through the measured distance near the part where the Portsmouth road joins the Kingston road at 10.15 on Sunday morning, December 18th, at the rate of forty miles an hour.
2. That he was not wearing goggles.
3. That Mr. Hissey was sitting in the front driving, and that no one was beside him.
4. That two ladies were sitting behind.
5. That he refused to stop when called upon to do so.
6. That the car was painted french grey.

The constable was supported by two other police officers, and all three stuck to their tale. Now the facts were :—

(*a*) That Mr. Hissey was sitting at breakfast at Iverna Gardens at 10.15 on the day in question, and did not leave his flat until 10.45. This was proved by two lady friends, and two servants.

(*b*) That, in consequence of his wind screen being broken, Mr. Hissey was wearing goggles, which made it impossible to recognise him.

(*c*) That a Miss Seymour sat in front with him and a servant sat in the back.

(*d*) That the car was not french grey, but dead white, though it was erroneously described, when registered, as french grey.

(*e*) That Mr. Hissey stopped when called upon to do so.

In the end, Mr. de Grey dismissed the case. He could do nothing else, for the evidence of the police was discredited on every point. But in dismissing it Mr. de Grey made strange observations. As to the defendant he said :—

> If I should find that the officers' statement was correct. I should have to find that Mr. Hissey, Mrs. Hissey, and Miss Seymour had entered into a conspiracy to perjure themselves as to the facts, and all for the sake of avoiding a fine of 40s., but I refuse to believe it. I think they have told me the truth.

What, then, about the police? If Mr. Hissey and the ladies told the truth in the witness box, the police must have sworn falsely, and their false evidence must have been deliberate. There is no getting away from that conclusion, but what of the view taken by Mr. de Grey? Let us quote again :—

> What I have to say about the police is this: I do not think it was Mr. Hissey who was driving along the Portsmouth road at the excessive speed that morning. We all agree that Mr. Hissey's car was numbered L.D. It may be that the car was L.D. The police thought it was L.D., they thought it was this car, and the defendant was driving, and acting on this conviction, and prejudiced by that conviction and acting upon the fact that Mr. Hissey was summoned at Kingston, thought he was a gentleman in the habit of driving fast, and with that conviction on their minds were led into a mistake.

Note the difference. If Mr. Hissey and his friends had gone into the witness-box and sworn that the car was not going at 40 miles an hour, that it was not on the Portsmouth road at 10.15, that he was wearing goggles, that he was not sitting alone on the front seat, that he did not refuse to stop when called upon to do so, that the car was painted white and not french grey, and if these statements had been false, then they would have been guilty of perjury. But when the police swear that Mr. Hissey was on the Portsmouth road when, in fact, he was in his flat eating his breakfast, that when he was driving the car he had two ladies sitting behind, that he refused to stop when called upon, and that the car was painted grey and not white, Mr. de Grey could only arrive at the conclusion that the police had made a "mistake." If it would have been "perjury" for Mr. Hissey, why was it only a "mistake" when the police testified falsely?

The police stipendiaries, and other magistrates, are much too mealy-mouthed in their comments upon police action proved to have been wrong. It is notorious that in certain motor-car districts the police stop at nothing in order to make a case against a driver. Whether they were encouraged by the knowledge that the particular magistrates on the Bench at which the defendant was to be tried are "down" on motorists we do not know.

Can there be any other explanation? We wonder.

IS WOMAN THE GENTLER SEX?

AN UNCONVENTIONAL ENQUIRY.

By Observer.

There may have been a time when woman deserved to be called "the gentler sex." To call her so to-day is to exceed the limits of reasonable flattery.

The modern woman is cruelty personified. Save in her own domestic circle (and sometimes even there) she exhibits a callous indifference to the comfort, happiness, and feelings of others which is appalling.

Her lack of consideration for shop-assistants is notorious. She reserves a special tone of voice, and a distinct style of speech, for the humble counter slave. A woman may be a model wife and mother, gentle, self-sacrificing, a veritable "angel in the house"; but immediately she steps across the threshold of a shop she is transformed. She becomes a tyrant. She finds a positive pleasure in baiting and badgering the harassed and weary shop-girl or shopman, and upon the slighest provocation—and frequently without any at all—she will complain to the management of inattention or insolence, utterly indifferent as to consequences to her victim. Ask any hundred shop assistants whether they prefer serving men or women. The answer will be "men." And why? Because they receive greater consideration and respect at their hands.

Ask a hundred railway servants at any large terminus whether men or women are the more troublesome and inconsiderate passengers. The answer invariably will be "women." Indeed, it often surprises me how porters, guards, and other railway officials can endure the cold, disdainful, and contemptuous tone in which the average woman speaks to them, too often crowning their insulting manner by accepting services without one word of thanks.

The domestic servant problem which one hears so much about is nothing more or less than the logical result of this persistent cruelty and inconsiderateness on the part of women. Women are born snobs. Class distinctions are the breath of their nostrils. As a consequence, innumerable good domestic servants are compelled, out of sheer self-respect, to give up their proper occupation and seek employment in workshops and factories, where they are at least free from the everlasting nagging and domineering of unreasonable mistresses.

Women are not only cruel and inconsiderate in their relations with their fellow-creatures, but also with respect to their attitude towards the humbler members of the animal creation. Their treatment of pet dogs and cats is a scandal. I was told the other day by a vet. who enjoys a large and fashionable practice, that seventy-five per cent. of his canine and feline patients owe their sufferings and their death to the cruelty of their mistresses. Dragged about the streets on leads, carried in uncomfortable and unnatural attitudes, prevented from indulging in their natural proclivities for play and exercise, hindered in the operation of their natural functions, and, worst of all, often gorged with rich and unsuitable food from morning till night, thousands of hapless dogs, helpless slaves of thoughtless and inconsiderate women, die wretched and painful deaths each year—killed by so-called kindness.

I will not enlarge upon the horrors which arise from women's love of personal adornment—the slaughtered birds, the defenceless seals bludgeoned to death by the thousand; all these terrible facts must be known to every woman of average intelligence to-day. But the knowledge does not disturb them in the least. They do not *see* these cruelties enacted, whilst, on the other hand, the demands of Fashion may not be denied.

During the past few years we have seen how gentle is woman when labouring under political excitement. We have seen the police assaulted, Ministers attacked, windows broken with slates and stones, and a hundred other hooligan outrages.

Finally, scarcely a month passes without some case coming before the courts of horrible cruelty to a child on the part of a woman.

How, in the face of these facts, can we honestly continue to call woman the gentler sex?

"THE VICES OF VIRTUOUS WOMEN."

FOR SPECIAL ARTICLE UNDER THIS TITLE

See Next Week's "MRS. BULL."

PEEK, FREAN AND CO.

THE TREATMENT OF EMPLOYEES.

We have had something to say more than once about the way the employees of this company are treated. A short time ago we had a visit from one of them. He had just been discharged, and he holds excellent references—he was, among other places, four years in the service of the Great Western Railway Company.

Mr. ——— tells us he was engaged by Messrs. Peek, Frean and Co., on November 11th, 1910, as electrician in charge, at £2 6s. a week. It is not suggested that his discharge was due to misconduct, nor is it indeed admitted that he was discharged, for Messrs. Peek, Frean and Co. appear to rather shrink from the word. They have a printed form, upon which we read, as applying to Mr. ———, the following:—

> Name, ——— ———.
> Engaged, November 11th, 1910.
> Cause of leaving, resigned.
> Date of leaving, January 12th, 1911.

This is signed "Peck, Frean Ltd., per A. C. Cowle." Mr. ——— tells us that he did not resign, he was dismissed. Why Peck, Frean and Co. prefer the milder word, a word suggesting something else, we do not know. Mr. ——— was dismissed because he objected to being searched. He tells us that it is the practice of the firm to search its employees, male and female, at irregular intervals. If anyone objects, or shows by his manner that he objects, he is searched every day for five or six days. Mr. ——— objected to being treated as a possible thief, for the search is made to prevent the theft of biscuits, and, in consequence was dismissed, as all are dismissed who so object. It seems to us that the firm put needless indignity upon their employees.

A WORD WITH THE CHURCH ARMY.

POOR MEN ASKING FOR BREAD AND RECEIVING A WORTHLESS TICKET.

A poor man complains that he carried a portmanteau for a gentleman who, finding he had no change, remunerated him for his services by handing him several food tickets issued by the Church Army, and stated to be "Good for 2d. worth of refreshments at any of the following Coffee Taverns, or at any of Messrs. Lockhart's Houses named on the other side of this ticket." The poor man thereupon called at three establishments mentioned, but was informed that the tickets were "No use." Upon the fourth visit, he was told that Lockhart's would have "nothing more to do with them." The feelings of a half-starved man receiving such a message need no description.

We certainly think this matter requires an explanation from Mr. Colin F. Campbell, Honorary Social Secretary of the Church Army, whose name appears upon the tickets.

OH, FOR A BUSINESS BOARD OF TRADE!

From a Newcastle shipowner:—

> I have a small steamer, 43-tons register, and have had to apply for a load-line disc, which you know all vessels are compelled to have, irrespective of size. The surveyor requires a considerable amount of repairs and alterations which are absolutely unnecessary for the trade we are engaged in, and as the application form states that the survey is for the "Indian Ocean," I asked the surveyor if there was no distinction for us, as we never went out of sight of land; he said there was no distinction whatever; *is this so?* We have only short runs at sea, say 4 to 5 hours from port to port, and don't insure, but run at our own risk. I don't think this is at all business-like. For crew there is my son, myself, and one extra hand, who is willing to go to any part of the British Isles with her, and would sign any agreement to do so at his own risk, for she is a good seaworthy craft.
>
> Have the Board of Trade any power to stop us going to sea without a load-line? Her plates are 1-16 in. thicker than the B.T. requirements.

Perhaps the Archbishop of Canterbury or "the Speaker of the Irish Parliament"—*members of the Board of Trade*—will supply the information.

HUMAN DOCUMENT.—CXXIX.

A POOR WIDOW APPEALS FOR HELP TO TIDE HER OVER FOR THREE WEEKS.

The following urgent case has been fully investigated, and any help rendered by our readers will be given to a thoroughly deserving woman:—

> I am writing to tell you of my great trouble, as I have no one else to appeal to. I am a widow with 3 little children, the last one being only 2 months old, b ing born after my husband's death. I have tried h rd to get work to do, but can get only a little occasionally, and I am not very strong and cannot do very rough work yet, being so weak through want of nourishment. Whenever I can get a few pence I spend it on my little children, as I cannot listen to them crying for food—which sometimes I am unable to give them. My relations have helped me all they can, but they are poor, too, and can hardly keep themselves. My landlady has been good to me, but she is not rich, and I owe her now £3 for many weeks' rent and for milk she has given me for my baby. The only thing will be the workhouse or the street for us all, as I shall have to leave my room if I cannot pay. I have even had to pawn my wedding ring, which I treasured till the last. My mother-in-law can get me a permanent daily place in three weeks' time, if only I can exist till then, but I have no more money, no food, and nothing more to sell. I sold my only table last week for 3s. to buy food. Can you help me to live for the next three weeks, as I dearly love my little children and want to keep them with me, and would work hard for them? We are nearly starving, and our one room is almost empty. I appeal to your kind readers.

We have received the following amounts, which we have duly forwarded to the subjects of the "Human Documents" named:—

CXXV.—"Donver," 2s. 6d.; K. and G., 1s.

CXXVI.—W. R. P., 5s.; "Donver," 2s. 6d.; K. and G., 1s.; "Magic," 1s.; "Good Luck," 5s.; "Spero," 5s.; F. E. W., 1s.

CXXVII.—B. B. B., 10s.; "Leslie," 2s. 6d.; K. and G., 1s.; J. W. and Co., 5s.; "Donver," 2s. 6d.; T. McE., 5s.; "One who is Sorry," 2s. 6d.; "Thankful," 3s.; H. M. B. D., 3s.; "Salcombe," 2s. 6d.; "Magic," 1s.; "Help One Another," 1s.; W. C. C., 5s.; "Scamp," 4s. 6d.; "S.," 1s.; "A Neighbour," 5s.

CXXVIII.—"One Who Prays for You," 10s.; "Honest Freemason," 5s.; J. J. J., 2s.; "Helm," 2s. 6d.; E. and A. 1s.; H. M. C., 1s. 6d.

RUN TO EARTH.

Our readers will remember that last September and December we issued warnings against a man named Israel Reuben Israeli, *alias* Norton, who was swindling people in connection with photo enlargements. He traded under the title of "The John Bull Fine Art Co.," and—of course, falsely—represented to prospective customers that we were the real proprietors of the firm. After hearing, on February 7th, witnesses who had been defrauded, and a representative of this journal, the Otley magistrates sentenced Israeli to six months' imprisonment with hard labour—two months' each in respect of three different charges. The magistrate remarked that the offences were aggravated by the prisoner's use of the name of a respectable newspaper.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

COOKERY DEGREES AT OXFORD.

(Undergraduates at Oxford are attending a special cookery class, and a number of them have just received their first lesson in kneading and baking bread.)

Carry the news to North and to South!
For young undergrads., it is said,
Though born with a silver spoon in the mouth
Already are kneading their bread.

IMPRESSIONS IN FROCKS.

("Impressionist" costumes are in high favour in ball-rooms now. The art of the true Impressionist is very sketchy.)

"Just an impression, dear," so she described
The low-necked gown that at the ball she wore;
Seeing so much of her, he owned her frock
Was an impression—and but little more.

RICARDO.

Recent Remarkable EXPERIMENTS

carried out independently in one of the principal physiological laboratories

have proved

1 That the Food Value of Bovril itself is exceptional.

2 That Bovril also has the peculiar power of enabling the system to extract greater nutriment from ordinary foods.

3 That these two properties together give Bovril a real body-building power of from

10 to 20 times the amount taken.

That Bovril has some very special properties has been long known to the Medical profession; but it is only these independent experiments, which have recently been concluded that have shewn definitely the nature and extent of these powers.

Failure to properly assimilate food is a source of great danger, and is perhaps one of the most marked evils incident to the strenuous life of Cities. Modern science, however, has now shewn a way to obviate this, and all those who from ill-health or sedentary occupations are in the unenviable position of not being able to derive full benefit from their ordinary foods will find of inestimable value this conclusive proof of the powers of Bovril, and should take practical advantage of the immense benefits to be obtained by adding Bovril to the menu.

BOVRIL

Full particulars of the above-mentioned experiments will be sent to any medical man on application to Bovril, Limited, Old St., London, E.C. B.H.3.

BRITISH CONSULS.

BIARRITZ AND DISTRESSED SEAMEN.

We have received a statement from an officer who was on the *Maroon* which seems to us to require explanation. This steamer was wrecked on the French coast near Biarritz, and the crew, when landed, were taken to various hotels and private houses and well looked after for the night by the French residents. As most of them had little or no clothing when rescued, the natives lent them some. It was Saturday night when the ship was lost, and on Sunday the British Vice-Consul at Bayonne took charge of the crew, putting the officers into an hotel and the other members into a Seamen's Institute, until he could send them on to Bordeaux *en route* for England. After much trouble, the officers got him to give them an outfit, but the men only got a pair of boots each. He sent them off on the Wednesday, taking with them the clothes lent by the French people. On their arrival at Glasgow, the first thing they heard was that a letter had been sent to the Company's office complaining of their conduct in going away with the borrowed clothes. As the men could not go naked, that was hardly their fault. We were under the impression that it was a consul's duty to clothe any shipwrecked men of his country, and the kindly French people who lent the clothes should not lose them.

Only a month previous to the wreck of the *Maroon*, a Norwegian steamer, the *Snorre*, was also lost near Biarritz. The people, English and French, in Biarritz subscribed two thousand francs, to be equally divided between the crew. As there were three Britishers amongst them, the residents collected another 500 francs, which was given to them besides their share of the 2,000 francs. A similar subscription was spoken of for the *Maroon* men, but the Consul was opposed to it, giving as his reason that the British Government would see the men right. His true reason, our correspondent suggests, is that he feared if he went to the English people in Biarritz next month for a subscription to the Seamen's Institute of which he is the head, they would say, "Oh, we gave ours to the shipwrecked men of the *Snorre* and *Maroon*, and can't give any more this year."

We do not believe that the people at Biarritz, warm-hearted folk as they are, would have said anything of the kind. We need only add that this Vice-Consul is a Swiss.

UNCOMMON COMMON COMPLAINTS.—II.

By G. G. Woodward.

"ANNO DOMINI."

This complaint, although universal, is not looked upon with the aversion that other forms of suffering evoke. In fact, in childhood and youth it is welcomed, in middle age tolerated, and it is only in old age that it is deplored, and not always then.

The symptoms are easily recognised, and affect in turn nearly every organ of the body. The hair gets grey and lustreless and eventually disappears. The teeth decay and fall out, wrinkles appear on the skin, and, in advanced cases, the gait becomes slow and unsteady, sight becomes dim, hearing less acute, and mind and memory decline.

Absolutely incurable, the effects only of the disease can be combatted by artificial means, these being resorted to more frequently by the female than the male sex, the former apparently having the greater dread of the complaint.

It attacks animals as well as men, and even inanimate articles such as clothes, furniture, houses, etc., are all subject to its ravages.

TRAM WASHERS ON THE L.C.C.

"Will the Tramways Committee of the L.C.C. listen to this plaint?" asks a correspondent.

"Why were the washers employed on L.C.C. Tramways deprived of the money for cleaning extra cars?

"Why, when their rise of pay is due (as per Rule Book), do they not receive it?

"Is the above pay stopped in order to increase the Head Officials' salary as each year comes round?

"As the Foremen at the Depots require the cars to be sent out clean, why are not good tools provided?

"*Re* Order for Washing Floors, are not the washers more liable to consumption than a person taking a penny ride?"

GEORGE WASHINGTON ON "PARTY."

"THE MAN WHO NEVER TOLD A LIE" TELLS THE TRUTH ABOUT PARTY

"Let me warn you in the most solemn manner against the baneful effects of the spirit of party generally.

"This spirit, unfortunately, is inseparable from our nature, having its root in the strongest passions of the human mind. It exists under different shapes in all Governments, more or less stifled, controlled, or represented; but, in those of the popular form, it is seen in its greatest rankness, and is truly their worst enemy.

"The alternate domination of one faction over another, sharpened by the spirit of revenge, natural to party dissension, which in different ages and countries has perpetrated the most horrid enormities, is itself a frightful despotism. But this leads at length to a more formal and permanent despotism. The disorders and miseries which result gradually incline the minds of men to seek security and repose in the absolute power of an individual; and sooner or later the chief of some prevailing faction, more able or more fortunate than his competitors, turns this disposition to the purposes of his own elevation, on the ruins of public liberty.

"The common and continual mischiefs of the spirit of party are sufficient to make it the interest and duty of a wise people to discourage and restrain it.

"It serves always to distract the public councils and enfeeble the public administration. It agitates the community with ill-founded jealousies and false alarms, kindles the animosity of one party against another, foments occasionally riot and insurrection. *It opens the door to foreign influence and corruption, which finds a facilitated access to the Government itself through the channels of party passions. Thus the policy and the will of one country are subjected to the policy and will of another.*"

SAYINGS OF THE DAY.

TO A "COURT JESTER."

"Cabmen are sometimes wrong."—Mr. Plowden.

Mr. Plowden, Mr. Plowden, this is surely not your best,
Your humour must be giving out, you ought to take a rest,
To find a joke in what you are reported to have said
I've tried my very hardest—the result's a splitting head;
Why, *I* could turn out jokes as good as this one every night,
Here's one, for instance—"Postmen are not really always right!"

If you go on like this, I should imagine that hereafter
Reporters will be sparing with that word in brackets—
["laughter."]
You really *must* buck up, old man, and try to be more funny,
Or people will complain they're getting nothing for their money;
Next time you want to make a joke and feel you're at a loss,
Why not try saying—"Women are not very often cross"?

There must be heaps of things like that which would convulse the court,
Your duty is to give reporters something to report.
Where would the daily papers be without their Plowden, pray?
You cannot be dispensed with in the "Sayings of the Day";
So even if you have to wrap wet towels round your skull,
Buck up, don't let *us* have to say—"Plowden is sometimes dull."

W.H.B.

BIRTHDAY OF THE WEEK.

"JOHN BULL'S" GREETINGS.

February 22nd.—Lt.-Gen. Sir R. Baden-Powell.

You have filled the country, north, south, east and west,
With a mob of bare-kneed nippers armed with poles,
And although in scanty knickers they are drest,
Pluck and pride dwell in their manly little souls;
Though their hats are suited to a sunnier clime,
In their heads there is the will to dare and do—
All more childish pastimes flouting,
Forth they boldly go a-scouting,
For which the country's thanks are due to you.

A Sensational Offer.

The Illustrated Chambers's Encyclopædia.

First Payment 2/6 Only.

Before committing yourself to the purchase of any encyclopædia, you will be well advised to make use of the form at the foot of next column, because by doing so you can obtain particulars of what is probably the most sensational offer ever made by the publishers of an encyclopædia.

The "Illustrated Chambers's Encyclopædia" is recognised by practically all the most competent judges as being the best encyclopædia from all points of view for the man of everyday needs. It is also much the cheapest, as there is only one other encyclopædia that can at all be compared with it for quality, and that encyclopædia costs over four times as much. When one encyclopædia costs only one-fourth the price of another, it is obvious that the more moderately-priced work has already a great advantage, and that it is obviously much the better work for the majority of our readers. Of course, price is only one of the considerations entering into the choice of an encyclopædia, and if there is any great difference in other respects, it is a consideration that might be subordinated to other more important ones. Fortunately, here, at least, there is no such difference.

What Makes Good Value?

Let us see what constitutes value for money in the purchasing of an encyclopædia. First of all, there is quality of production. You will find that the "Illustrated Chambers's Encyclopædia" is beautifully printed, from new, clear type, on fine wove paper. It is not printed on India paper, and you therefore do not have to wet your fingers to turn the leaves over. This is a most important point in a book for constant use and reference, and during their many years' experience the publishers have found that India paper is quite unsuitable for this purpose. The "Illustrated Chambers's Encyclopædia" is beautifully bound in half-leather, and on the score of binding alone certainly there could be no doubt of the merits of the work.

Quantity as Well as Quality.

Closely allied with the quality of the production is the question of quantity, as it might be said that it would be easy to give good quality if the quantity was small. Do you know that "The Chambers's Encyclopædia" is undoubtedly the cheapest copyright book in the world, looked at even from this one standpoint? You actually get the enormous number of 7,000 words for 1d. No other work approaches that record.

These 7,000 words would be of little use if they were mere padding, so let us see of what they consist. They tell of 200,000 subjects, with full cross-references, written by more than 1,000 contributors of world-wide distinction, and illustrated by 4,000 engravings, superbly reproduced. There are also 50 coloured plates, the finest ever produced in connection with any work of reference. 1,000 biographies of famous men and women are also included, and details of the great movements with which they were associated. The admirable system of cross-reference enables the enquirer to turn up any subject he is interested in without an instant's loss of time.

Always Up-to-date.

The "Illustrated Chambers's," moreover, is in the happy position of being always up-to-date. It is the only encyclopædia whose constant sale is continually necessitating further reprintings. At each reprinting the work is brought up-to-date, so that volume by volume the work is continually being renewed. This undoubtedly gives "Chambers" a great advantage over other works brought out at long intervals.

Over 1,000 Famous Contributors.

One point is worth further mention, and that is the question of authorship. The "Illustrated Chambers's Encyclopædia" is written by 1,000 contributors of world-wide distinction. That this is not a mere empty phrase you will admit when you hear that these authors include such famous names as—

Prince Kropotkine.	Lord Napier.
R. H. Haldane, M.P.	Gen. Sir Wm. Butler.
Sir Chas. Dilke, M.P.	Sir Wm. Conway.
Wm. Wallace, M.A., LL.D.	Prof. Saintsbury.
Prof. Kennedy.	Professor Mahaffy.
T. Watts-Dunton.	Sir Thomas Rayleigh.
Justin M'Carthy.	Arnold White.
Dr. Andrew Wilson.	Professor Palgrave.
Sir Clements Markham.	Professor Vambéry.
Herbert Spencer.	Sidney Lee.
Goldwin Smith.	S. Baring Gould.
Bramwell Booth.	Mrs. Annie Besant.
Prof. Caird.	Sir John Murray.
Dr. Gasquet, O.S.B.	Austin Dobson.
Edmund Gosse.	Andrew Carnegie
Sir J. A. H. Murray.	G. J. Holyoake.
Andrew Lang.	Mrs. Fawcett, LL.D
Sir Edward Grey, M.P.	

These names, which are, of course, only a few taken from over 1,000, show that as far as authorship goes, the "Illustrated Chambers's Encyclopædia" would certainly be hard to beat.

Four Opinions.

Now let us see what other people say about "Chambers." Will you read these letters, all of them received within the last month or so, and all from prominent and distinguished men—men who have the greatest use for an encyclopædia, and men who have to be sure that their confidence in the work is not misplaced?

Lord CURZON of KEDLESTON writes on October 18th, 1910:

"I have always regarded Chambers's Encyclopædia as the most concise, scholarly and useful compendium of universal knowledge anywhere to be found within a similar compass."

Sir EDWARD CLARKE, K.C., writes on December 7th, 1910:

"'Chambers's Encyclopædia' is a work which I have long used, and highly valued. I have carefully tested this new edition by taking a volume and reading the articles on every 25th page, and afterwards turning to the index and selecting for examination a number of articles with the subjects of which I was specially familiar. The examination quite satisfied me that the new edition is entirely trustworthy. Taking into consideration the size and price and the convenient shape of the volumes, I think it is the best Encyclopædia I know."

Sir FREDERICK TREVES, Bart., writes on October 20th, 1910:

"I have known 'Chambers's Encyclopædia' for many years, and have found it invaluable. The articles are concise, lucid, and very well arranged. I notice the improvements in the new edition, and the fact that in every department the matter has been brought up to date. A work of this kind is indispensable to anyone who wishes to be well informed in matters of current interest. It is a compact library in itself."

Sir H. BEERBOHM TREE writes on October 20th, 1910:

"I have always thought that mankind attaches far too much value to the fleeting education of cramming. 'Chambers's Encyclopædia' renders this irksome process unnecessary, for it is ever at one's hand as an excellent substitute for memory. I shall sooner lose my memory than 'Chambers's Encyclopædia.'"

A FREE BOOK.

This coupon will bring you post free a handsomely illustrated book telling all about the latest edition of the "Illustrated Chambers's Encyclopædia" including particulars of the exceptional terms whereby it is delivered, carriage paid, on the first payment of 2/6, the balance being paid by small monthly payments.

To the CAXTON PUBLISHING CO., Ltd.,
54, Surrey Street, London, W.C.

Kindly send me free of any charge or obligation your book on the "Illustrated Chambers's Encyclopædia."

NAME .....
(Send this form or a postcard.)

ADDRESS .....

.....

THE CRIPPEN GHOST?

MYSTERIOUS VISITORS AT HILLDROP CRESCENT.

SANDY McNAB'S STRANGE EXPERIENCES.

In a recent issue we had something to say about Mr. Sandy McNab and his purchase of Crippen's house. The little comedian wrote us a letter, stating that his only reason for buying was that he required a London residence, and that he had got 39 Hilldrop Crescent at about half-price. He wound up his communication by stating that he was confined to bed as the result of a "fright" he had received in his new home. Thereupon we paid him a visit and found him with a doctor and nurse in constant attendance. Obviously, he was then too ill to go into details of his fright, but now he has been able to tell us his story, which is as follows:—

"When I purchased 39, Hilldrop Crescent, I did so for the sole reason that I got for half that sum a house worth a thousand pounds. I'm Scotch, and usually on the look-out for a bargain. But no more bargains for me, thank you! The £500 that I thought I was saving has been more than expended in medical attendance and loss of engagements since I came into residence.

A Harrowing Experience.

"For the first week I lived here alone, and it was towards the end of it that I received my fright. I am a lifelong abstainer. I never did, nor do I now, believe in ghosts, and my friends have always said that I possessed nerves of iron. Be that as it may, the frights I received not only nearly cost me my life, but might have ended in murder also.

"Just three days before Christmas, I sat typing in the very room in which Belle Elmore is supposed to have been murdered. It was close on midnight. Out of doors the rain was coming down in torrents, and the wind shook every window in the house. On my desk was a heap of letters and telegrams which required answering, and it was my intention to get these off my hands before I retired. My desk was facing the window, looking out on the main road, deserted at this time of the night.

"Suddenly, there was a sound on the pane, as though someone had thrown a handful of gravel, and simultaneously came a heavy thud at my room door, as though a mattress had been thrown against it. I stopped typing and listened. I can't say that I was frightened, but I felt a little uneasy. After a minute or so I resumed my work, or at least I tried to do so. It was no use. My fingers refused to touch the proper keys. 'Bang!' went the door again. Mechanically I raised my hand to my forehead, only to find that I was bathed in cold perspiration. I thought I heard muffled footsteps going upstairs, yet I seemed glued to my seat.

Those Eyes!

I felt myself fainting, and with one mighty effort I sprang to my feet and made for the passage. I gave a glance up the stairs. It was perfectly dark, but looking down on me were two eyes resembling electric lights. With all my strength I rushed to the front door, pulled back the latch, closed the door behind me, and sprang down the ten steps on to the garden walk. In doing this I sprained my ankle. Somehow I struggled to the gate, then out into the street, and searched for a policeman.

"In a few minutes I found one, and together we returned to the house. He laughed at my story as I inserted my latchkey in the door. We entered, closing the door behind us, and then we listened. At first we could neither hear nor see anything. I began to think myself a fool, when suddenly a slight noise came from one of the bedrooms. The constable mounted the stairs and I followed. It was not until we reached the very top of the house that we found the room from which the noise appeared to originate. We entered it, lit the gas, but there was nothing to be seen.

The Cat in the Cupboard.

"We were about to retire, when we heard a piercing cry from a cupboard, the door of which was closed and securely fastened with a catch. The constable opened it, and out flew a big black cat, which immediately commenced to rush round the room. Although the door of the room was wide open, that cat refused to leave. It rushed round and round, flew up the walls, and bashed into the window. It was only when the constable made a dash for it with his cape that the beast made a bolt for the door. We put out the light, closed the door, and systematically searched every nook and corner of the house for the cat, but to this day it has never been seen again.

"I should say that not a single door or window in the house was open, and how the cat escaped is a mystery. It is also a mystery how it got fastened up in the cupboard, assuming that it was the cat which was looking down the staircase on me when I saw the eyes. I am by no means superstitious, but I have heard it said that the spirits of the departed sometimes enter the bodies of animals, and this incident has set me thinking deeply.

Murder Averted.

"My second fright happened two days after, and nearly resulted in another murder being committed in the house. It was Christmas Eve, and I went out at 11 o'clock to post some letters. After having a look round the shops, I returned just after midnight. I hadn't been in my sitting-room long, before I heard strange sounds coming from the room below. I looked over the rails leading down into the kitchen and shouted 'Who's there?' In response, I was surprised to hear a deep groan. I went down a few steps and peered into the passage leading from the kitchen to the cellar. In the dim light, I saw what appeared to be a big bundle of clothes lying close to the kitchen door. I knew that the bundle was not there when I went out to the post, and the sight of it gave me a great fright. I stood and gazed at it. It moved. A thrill passed through my whole body. I could not stir. Neither could I for a moment utter a sound. No arms, legs, or head were visible. I pulled myself together, and contrived to get back to the sitting-room, where I seized a cutlass. With this I felt less nervous, and returned to the bundle with the full intention of driving the blade through it.

A Strange Threat.

"When I again got to the top of the stairs I shouted 'Speak, or I'll fire!' Truly a funny thing for a man to shout when armed with a cutlass! But the shout answered the purpose. Groans answered my demand. I went down the steps and approached the bundle. It moved. I poked it with the sword. Suddenly it disclosed itself. It was a man.

"I thank God I had not a revolver in my hand instead of a sword, for I believe that, out of sheer fright, I should have shot him. He stood up, and as he did not show fight I was inclined to be lenient with him. 'Who are you?' I said. He made no reply, but on going closer to him I smelt the fumes of alcohol. For half an hour I endeavoured to get him to speak. He was so drunk, however, that I could get nothing out of him. Then I thought about having him locked up. But it was Christmas Eve. I couldn't do it. I conducted him, eventually, out to the gate, gave him a shilling, and told him to go.

"How he got into the house—and how that cat got into the cupboard—is a mystery to this day, and when I think of the incident my sensations are not pleasant, for I realize how near I was to being a murderer myself.

"These two strange occurrences have resulted in my serious illness, from which, however, I am now nearly recovered."

WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT MEDICINE?

What to do in the Absence of a Doctor.

Few readers seem to realise that they cannot *always* depend on the doctor. In every household there are times when a little medical knowledge would enable a threatening illness to be nipped in the bud, would prevent a chill from developing into severe influenza, or perhaps a cut from a broken piece of glass from developing into blood poisoning. What would *you* do, for instance, for any of the following ailments, if the doctor was out of reach?

Acid Poisoning?	Lead Poisoning?
Ankle, Broken?	Lightning Stroke?
Bleeding from Lungs?	Nitric Acid Poisoning?
Blood Poisoning?	Nutmeg Poisoning?
Burns?	Poisoning by Matches?
Carbolic Poisoning?	Poisoning by Turpentine?
Choking?	Scalds?
Dog-bite, Mad?	Strains?
Drowning Accidents?	Suffocation?
Electric Injuries?	Sunstroke?
Fracture of Leg?	Wounds?

It is for reasons like these that you have a duty to learn something about medicine. The reader who does realise this duty will be glad to learn of Dr. Andrew Wilson's valuable book, the "Modern Physician," which gives in a readily understandable form just what information that can be so valuable, both as a means of keeping in health and for the sake of emergencies such as those above.

There are articles on the choice of foods and clothing, on air, exercise, sleep and many other subjects of vital importance to the preservation of health, including invaluable advice on first aid in every possible emergency.

The Health and Diseases of Women.

One complete volume is devoted to the health and diseases of women and children. This heading is of great advantage to any mother of a family in maintaining her own and her family's health. Midwifery and the diseases of infancy and childhood are all covered fully. Other sections are for Home Nursing, invalid cookery, the family medicine chest (including full details of homœopathic chemicals and doses), while there is also a long series of physicians' prescriptions.

A FREE BOOK.

To the Caxton Publishing Co., Ltd.,
54, Surrey Street, London, W.C.

Please send me, free of charge, and without any obligation on my part, your illustrated booklet on the "Modern Physician," and particulars of your plan whereby the volumes are delivered for first payment of 1s. 6d., the balance being in small monthly payments.

Name .....
(Send this form or a postcard, mentioning John Bull.)

Address .....

.....

HOW TO SUCCEED IN BUSINESS.

A REMARKABLE WORK.

Every business man, whether in business for himself or for others, is faced by problems, the answer to which he does not know. These problems would be problems no longer if he—and this includes *you*—knew what other men of proved success have done when faced by similar difficulties.

Yet the lack of that little knowledge, the lack of the power to lay your hands on the right solution, means loss of time and money in finding out, by costly experiment, what you could learn in a moment if you had at your hand an authoritative work of business reference. Such a work exists. The "Business Encyclopædia" will answer just those questions that you cannot answer yourself.

For Manager and Clerk Alike.

No matter how expert you are, how wide your experience, or how keen your intellect, you will find the "Business Encyclopædia" of use to you.

A Book of Practical Hints.

The subjects dealt with in the "Business Encyclopædia" include every phase of business in full technical detail, but they are treated in such a way that even the layman can understand them perfectly. Whenever possible, illustration is called to the assistance of description. The legal documents most commonly needed are shown in actual facsimile inserted in the book. Card index and accounting systems for every business are illustrated and described in detail.

Whatever your business or position, the "Business Encyclopædia" can help you as nothing else can. To the junior it offers a knowledge far wider and far surer than any his Manager can have: to the Manager it lends knowledge and that equally available asset, confidence in his decisions.

Sir Thomas Dewar:

"The volumes are full of information, and I feel sure that they will be found to be a necessity in every commercial house. Now that we see the Encyclopædia, the marvel is that such a work has not been thought of in this country before."

Mr. L. C. Horsley, Cashier, Marlborough Rd., Ipswich:

"I find it is of the great st possible assistance to me in my w rk as cash r to one of the largest manufacturing compani s in East Anglia I am sor y there were no such valuable sourc s of information years ago. It would have saved me hours of work."

A FREE BOOK.

To the Caxton Publishing Co., Ltd.,
54, Surrey Street, London, W.C.

Please send me, free of charge, and without any obligation on my part, a copy of the book describing the "Business Encyclopædia," and the special terms whereby I can obtain it for a first payment of only 1s. 6d., the balance being paid by small monthly payments.

Name .....
(Send this form or a postcard, mentioning John Bull.)

Address .....

.....

BALZAC'S BEST NOVELS.

IN 14 VOLS. COMPLETE AND UNEXPURGATED.

FIRST PAYMENT 2/6 ONLY.

The enormous success that has attended the issue of the Caxton Balzac—the only complete and unexpurgated edition of Balzac ever issued in English—was one of the sensations of the publishing world last season.

The Caxton Publishing Company, Limited, now have the honour to announce that they are issuing a selection of "The Best Novels of Balzac," for the convenience of those who do not wish to order the whole of the works of Balzac.

The selection of the Best Novels of Balzac has been placed in the hands of Mr. Clement Shorter, the Editor of the *Sphere*, and an acknowledged authority on the subject. Mr. Shorter selected the following as being in his opinion the best of Balzac's novels:

Cousine Bette,	Eugenie Grandet,
Cousin Pons,	The Lily of the Valley,
La Duchesse de Langeais,	The Illustrious Gaudissart,
The House of the Cat and Racket,	The Village Curé,
	The Country Doctor,
Gobseck,	The Magic Skin,
Old Goriot,	The Unknown Masterpiece

Complete and Unexpurgated.

But some of these are short, and as some of them have been, though they are complete in themselves, written in correlation to other novels, it has been thought well to add to the thirteen selected by Mr. Shorter a few of the other novels of Balzac's. Each one of these possesses distinctive excellencies, and the Balzacian who is most jealous of his author's fame would not willingly have left one out.

Each of the twenty-six novels included in this series is absolutely complete and unexpurgated, and is exquisitely illustrated by the best French Artists; the frontispieces are etchings printed from the copper-plate.

What Mr. Clement Shorter says:

"Something has been said of the fact that the publishers advertise that their Balzac is 'unexpurgated.' This is of the utmost importance. The charge that a translator 'betrays' is justified where there is a prurient attempt to modify and alter phrases in the interests of Mrs. Grundy. Nothing can justify that. When face to face with a great classic we want the book as near as possible as the author presented it."

A FREE BOOK.

To the Caxton Publishing Co., Ltd.,
54, Surrey Street, London, W.C.

Please send me, free of charge, and without any obligation on my part, detailed prospectus of "Balzac's Best Novels," explaining the contents of the fourteen volumes, the inter-relation and arrangement of the stories, and particulars of your terms of easy payments.

Name .....
(Send this form or a postcard, mentioning John Bull.)

Address .....

.....

THE KING'S SPEECH

AS IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN—BUT WAS NOT.

By Richard Morton.

My Lords and Gentlemen:—

In opening the first Parliament elected in My reign, I wish to remark that my relations with foreign Powers continue to be friendly so far as I am concerned (of course I cannot speak for them) and everything appears to be going on quite as well as can be expected. I am perfectly sure that I have no wish to make trouble, and, if everybody else is of the same opinion, we ought all to be very jolly together.

My Uncle has come back from My South African Dominions, and he tells me they did him well out there. He had a good time. I am glad to hear this, for he deserved it. You wouldn't believe how ardent is the spirit of loyalty in South Africa at the present moment.

I will be careful not to say anything just now about the Reciprocity Agreement between the United States of America and My Dominion of Canada.

It is a matter which will come under the consideration of the Privy Council and My Government, and I think I shall let it go at that.

The Imperial Conference, at which the Chief Ministers of My Self-Governing Dominions and of the Mother Country will unite in counsel regarding matters of importance submitted by My respective Governments, is booked to come off in May, and I am not looking for any trouble. Everybody will be as nice as pie to everybody else, and there won't be any door-slamming in anybody's face this time. Besides, the door is going to be new-rubbered, so you wouldn't hear it if there was.

After My Coronation, I am off on a short Excursion to India, and have already booked my passage. Of course there will be some Ceremonies when I get there, but I look forward to a good time on the journey out and back, and I am sure you will wish me a pleasant holiday. Don't get into mischief while I am away, or I may have to call you to order when I come home.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons:—

The Estimates for the ensuing year will in due course be laid before you, but you won't have any opportunity of considering them.

At your leisure—if My responsible Ministers allow you to have any—you might give your best attention to the subject of a Business Government as an idea opposed to Party wrangling. If you say it is an idea only, let me remind you that all great things are ideas before they become facts, and, anyway, it is an idea worth thinking about.

Therefore, I commend it to the consideration of your best intelligence.

My Lords and Gentlemen:—

Proposals will be submitted to you without delay for settling the relations between the two Houses of Parliament.

I adjure you to settle these relations—that is, settle these differences—between yourselves, as sensible Lords and Gentlemen. It should not be difficult for you to arrive at a way out and to square things properly. Just forget "Party" and come back to common-sense; remember what is due to Me and to the State, and what is best for everybody and good for our beloved country should soon come to the surface.

I leave it to you in full confidence (and some doubt) that you will do your level best, and in that event there will certainly be no necessity for any interference on my part.

Other measures of importance will be duly submitted to you, in pursuance of intentions already declared, and what I want you to do is to sit up and think a bit. The Members of both My Houses of Parliament should be Thinkers, not mere Machines. You have plenty of brains among you, and are quite competent to listen to the voice of reason, if you would only open your ears and eyes and take notice.

It—that Voice of Reason to which I have referred—has already spoken in no uncertain tones. It would be well if you would hearken to it and act accordingly.

I now leave you to your labours, confident that My advice is good. Otherwise I would not have mentioned these things. *Selah.* I have spoken.

BULL BITERS AND BULL FIGHTERS.

A NEW PROTECTION FOR THE POLICE.

By John Raphael.

What is the best protection we can give our brave police? Revolvers have been strongly urged. If firearms would enable the constable to get on even terms with a reckless adversary similarly equipped, by all means let the Force be furnished with the weapons. But would they? I think not. It is significant that men on patrol or fixed point have been averse from accepting the aid of a pistol. Some years ago a canvass was taken among all ranks, and with few exceptions the vote was against carrying shooting irons. Nobody who has calmly studied the question would challenge this decision.

Instead of the bulldog revolver, which may not hit, I submit the bulldog canine, who is sure to bite.

First, however, allow me to show that firearms would have been useless to the posse of City Police which suffered so grievously in the Houndsditch affray. May I recall the main course of events? Directly the door of Exchange Buildings was opened, Sergeant Tucker was shot through the heart. A flash and the thing was done. At once Sergeant Bentley leapt into the passage, and he was immediately struck down. The murderers then ran into the street, shooting at sight, in as many seconds, Sergeant Bryant, Constable Woodhams and Constable Choat. These heroic fellows could scarcely have had time to raise a finger, much less draw a revolver. It was all so unexpected. With the exception of Choat, every one was disabled round the doorway, and he, though severely wounded, managed to hang on to one of the assassins for about a dozen yards, bullets being pumped into his body all the time. Newspaper readers have little idea of the terrible hurts he endured. The whole affair, from start to finish, took less than a minute. I write from statements of persons who saw every scene in the swiftly passing tragedy. It is clear that, with the possible exceptions of the uninjured constables Martin and Strongman, not one of the police would have been able to get in a single shot. Martin, according to his evidence, fell to the ground, and did not catch sight of the fleeing burglars. Constable Strongman was also present, but his position during the occurrence has not been defined.

The onrushing officers at Exchange Buildings acted on the method enjoined for tackling men armed with knife or pistol—namely, to close with the assailant. That gives the best chance. A blade or a bullet is likely to be more deadly when directed with elbow room, whereas a sudden dash towards a desperado may prevent him having a second try, and is calculated to divert his aim. Of course, to run at a death-dealing implement requires sterling courage, but the police as a body have that quality ever forward.

What, then, could have been done to strengthen the chances—ample under ordinary conditions—of the seven constables who attempted to lay hands on the Houndsditch burglars? The answer is, a couple of suitable dogs. Had the little party which set out from Bishopsgate Street Police Station on the first alarm been accompanied by a pair of trained animals, at least one of the murderers would have been literally laid by the heels on the spot, and, in all probability, at least one valuable life preserved. Directly the street door was opened, the dogs, at a word, would have darted in. Even had they been kept back, when the burglars emerged and began to run, the dogs would have been at them, and it would have been realised that the faithful beasts were not nearly so easy to disable as a burly, upright figure. There would have been no shaking them off. They might have been shot, but let anybody try that experiment when they are at grips.

Further, the very dangerous duty—which policemen readily carry out—of searching a high roof for a criminal at night, and cornering one or two in a critically perilous position, would have the risks minimised considerably were the searchers accompanied by dogs who knew their work. Desperate men resisting apprehension, though handling lethal instruments, would find nothing more disconcerting than the sharp clinch of a hound's teeth, upon whatever part of the anatomy the operation was effected.

The precise type of dog employed could be settled by experts. I have indicated the bull, but that simply means an animal possessing the qualities of the bulldog, without his lack of agility. I would suggest the product of an Airedale and an Irish terrier. The breed should be everything required—intelligent, quick at the point, strong, a hard fighter, and active in all stages of a struggle.

AN

ASTOUNDING SUCCESS

The public has quickly realised the value of "Careers for Men, Women and Children" as an actual help in improving one's prospects in life. Part I. now on sale has been welcomed by thousands who want practical assistance in choosing employment for themselves and their children. Already a large Edition has been sold out, but if you go to your newsagent to-day you may still get No. 1, as a further large edition is in the hands of the trade.

"CAREERS"

For Men, Women and Children

will tell you how your boy or girl may rise a step higher in life—how the man or woman who has stuck fast may begin again and do better and better. 750 CAREERS IN WHICH YOU CAN EARN MONEY. How to start, what to learn, how to set about learning, what it will cost, how long training will take, salaries you will earn, and the prospects are points which receive practical attention in the hundreds of occupations described.

Don't Stick Fast in Ill-Paid Posts

No other book will introduce you so directly to the innumerable chances in life. "CAREERS" will help you to choose for yourself, to help your children and to advise your puzzled friends on all matters relating to a proper start in life. "CAREERS" is the standard guide to employments; the fingerpost which clearly points the way to success in the professions, trades, arts, crafts and out-of-the-way businesses.

Part I. 7d. NET Now on Sale

Obtainable Everywhere

THE MYSTERY OF "SHAKESPEARE."

A DISILLUSIONMENT.

By F. T. Read.

Strange, yet true is it, that in the case of this man so little truth is known, and so much fiction imagined. A painful awakening from fondly-cherished dreams and delusions awaits him who rubs his eyes and becomes a truth-seeker, sparing no labour to investigate. This field of enquiry must include the reading of Mr. Halliwell Phillipps's octavo volumes, "Outlines of the Life of William Shakespeare," the recognised standard work. No one has devoted more years of patient, laborious study to the subject than Mr. Halliwell Phillipps; yet his book, considering its opposite aim, is the most powerful argument for the negative view yet produced. It is at once a category of denials of the cherished traditions, and a series of statements qualified by possibilities, probabilities and suppositions. Yet the facts of the life of the Stratford Shakespeare could have been written upon a page. He was baptised in April, 1564. There is no record of his existence before or after then until his marriage in 1582. Between this year and 1587, when he finally settled in London, nothing is recorded beyond the birth of his three children, Susannah and the twins, Hamnet and Judith. From 1587 to 1592 there is not a scrap of attested evidence of his career, and from 1592 until his death all that is known of him is that he was a successful theatrical manager and theatre share-owner; that he made money by the stage rather than on it, which he invested in land and houses, and increased by usury, and that he died in 1616 at Stratford in his 53rd year, without having claimed the authorship of the plays bearing his name and without having shown the slightest interest in their fate.

Sidelight can be thrown on this bare outline by facts known respecting the members of his family. They were absolutely illiterate. His father and mother both made their signatures with a cross. Of his two surviving children, Judith, at the age of twenty-seven, could not write her name, and signed the register of her marriage with Quiney, the local wine-seller, with a cross; whilst Susannah, the elder, whose husband was Dr. Hall, an Oxford graduate, could not read his handwriting.

His Illiterate Writing.

The only specimens of Shakespeare's handwriting in existence are five signatures to legal documents. They are not only illegible, singularly uncultivated and grotesque, but vary in their spelling, appearing as "Shakspere," "Shagspur," "Shaxspur," and "Shakspeare." Never once does the name occur as "William Shakespeare." It is only upon the title-pages of the published plays, and upon that of the great folio of 1623, that the name so appears.

No letter written by him has come down to us, and but one exists addressed to him—a request in a business way for a loan of money.

His Early Surroundings.

The idea of Stratford being an ideal old English market-town, set in orchards and sweet gardens is quite dissipated by the authorities. It was a place of fetid water-courses, piggeries and middens, and there is a town record of a fine against "John Shakspere" for not removing an accumulation of filth from the front of his door in Henley Street. What the curriculum of study at the Grammar School was, there is no means of knowing. In Mr. Halliwell Phillipps's opinion there were not more than two or three dozen books, including those in the school and the church, in the town altogether. The fact that John Shakespeare's fortunes began to decline during his son's boyhood, and that the year 1577 found him in considerable financial difficulties, makes it quite conceivable that he took William from his school when he was thirteen years of age, and apprenticed the lad to himself as a butcher. There is not the slightest reason to believe, as some do, that during the next five years the youth was a student in his spare time, preparing himself for his great literary achievements, and that he then actually accomplished some of them. On the contrary, there are stories of riotous, lawless pursuits in bad company, of audacious poaching raids in Sir Thomas Lucy's park at Charlcote, and of the indulgence of sensual passion, resulting in his enforced marriage, at the age of eighteen, to Anne Hathaway, who was eight years his senior, followed by the speedy birth of a child. For these there is the the support of legal evidence.

The Character of His Works.

He eventually left Stratford in 1587. Nothing need be added in the way of fact to what has already been said about his London career, beyond this—that, soon after his arrival in the capital, there appeared the play of "Love's Labour Lost," full of French politics and Spanish proverbs; "The Two Gentlemen of Verona," founded on a Spanish romance, of which there was no translation for some time after the English play appeared; "A Midsummer Night's Dream," that most entrancing phantasy, replete with purest poetry, rich humour and classical knowledge. In 1591 appeared the first part of "Henry VI.," displaying a masterly acquaintance with the period of English and French history depicted. The name of "William Shakespeare" appeared as the author of these plays, as it did to the poem "Venus and Adonis" in 1593. Of this production, Charles and Mary Cowden Clarke write:—"It bears palpable tokens of college elegance and predilection, both in story and in treatment. The air of niceness and stiffness peculiar to the schools invests this effort with unmistakable signs of having been written by a schoolman." This might have been as truly said of "Lucrece" and the "Sonnets."

His Life in Retirement.

The last six years of his life, spent in retirement at Stratford, supply some points to the negative argument. The town records show that he spent his time in brewing beer for sale, and in lending money. He inherited from his father a litigious spirit, as shown by suits brought by him against persons for money loaned, in some cases very small sums. The following instance, however, proves that when he was the debtor it was another story. During the time of his family's financial embarrassment, Thomas Whittington, of Shottery, a shepherd to Richard Hathaway, lent the Shakespeares forty shillings. When this poor shepherd died in 1601 the loan had not been repaid, although at that time William Shakespeare was acquiring wealth. Whittington bequeathed the debt by will unto the poor of Stratford. It is to be hoped they got it. A conspiracy was formed by a few interested persons in Stratford for enclosing the common lands, an act of injustice and oppressive to the people. "It is certain William Shakespeare was in favour of the enclosures," writes Halliwell Phillipps, his biographer and apologist. Fortunately, the movement was defeated by the authorities. Whilst this grasping, avaricious side of his character is clearly proved, there is no sign or evidence whatever of any literary pursuits, and the old popular tradition of his writing certain of the plays in his garden under a mulberry tree, during his retirement, is a vain imagining.

"But he was a supreme genius," is the commonest rebutting argument, "and everything was possible to such a genius." Not so. The greatest genius has its human limitations. It is restricted by heredity, by environment, and the lack of education and culture—is subject to the law of cause and effect. There was no "royal road" to the vast learning which the plays and poems of "William Shakespeare" display—classical, legal, historical and scientific—and this the Stratford man could not have possessed. Robert Burns and Charles Dickens are striking examples of the limitations of genius. To have written "The Lady of the Lake" or the Waverley Novels would have been beyond the reach of Burns, as would have been "The Newcomes," or "Romolo" of Dickens.

Then who wrote "Shakespeare"? The question is still put, but an answer is not within the scope or purpose of this article. Neither is any answer necessary in seeking to prove that the William Shakespeare of Stratford did not, and could not, have done so.

A FREE GIFT OF A COMPLETE HOUSE OF FURNITURE.

"Mrs. Bull's" Great Present to her Readers.

FOR FULL PARTICULARS, SEE NEXT WEEK'S

"MRS. BULL."

THE REMARKABLE HEROINE OF A WONDERFUL STORY

"EVARNE."

"Evarne" the Heroine of "Mrs. Bull's" wonderful new serial story

"SEKHET"

SEKHET

is one of the most remarkable creations among characters in fiction and the vicissitudes through which she passes will rivet the interest of the reader from the opening chapter to the last. The author, hitherto entirely unknown, has symbolised the novel from the Goddess of Love and Cruelty, "Sekhet," a statue of whom is to be seen in the British Museum, and has produced a story so enthralling that before long all England will be asking "Who is the Author?" and every Theatrical Manager will be clamouring for the dramatic rights. Every lover of fiction, whether man or woman, should on no account miss reading "Sekhet" in this week's "Mrs. Bull."

SEKHET

Start This Fascinating New Serial To-Day

See This Week's

MRS. BULL

NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE.

AKBAR INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL.

A PRECEDENT FOR MR. CHURCHILL.

We have received the following letter from a Colonial. We commend to Mr. Churchill that portion of it which will remind him of the Reading case, and what the Government of the day did to the Governor of the gaol. We are not suggesting that the officials concerned in the Akbar Enquiry should be dismissed before the enquiry is concluded, but we do suggest, as we have frequently done before, that they ought to have been suspended pending enquiry:—

> In the above matter, may I recall to you a novel written by Charles Reade? The novel was, "It's Never Too Late to Mend." In it a gross case of gaol cruelty was dealt with. I believe the gaol was Reading gaol. An official went down from the Home Office with authority to *act*. The governor of the gaol was at once dismissed.
>
> I think that I am right in mentioning that heavy damages were nominally obtained from him after his dismissal, as he was sued by discharged prisoners for illegal assault. Why should not some of these poor boys sue the school officials for illegal assault?

Another gentleman writes to us as follows:—

> I am glad that you are following up the case of the Akbar Reformatory School. I think it disgraceful that four months should have elapsed without an official pronouncement as to the truth or otherwise of the charges formulated.
>
> I am a member of the Reformatory Schools Committee of the Middlesex County Council, which has sent six boys to the Akbar School, and since the publication of your article have followed the matter very closely with a view to action should the charges be held to have been proved. But everywhere I have been confronted with delay, and the conclusion I have come to is that there is more truth in the charges than the Home Office and the School Authorities care to acknowledge, and that they are doing their best to hush the matter up.
>
> Communications have been received from the Home Office in reply to the letters of the Clerk of our Committee, but they amount merely to a promise that "when the report is ready," *its purport* (not a copy) shall be made known to us, and the only expression of opinion vouchsafed is that "meanwhile they see no reason why boys should not continue to be sent to the school." This was in reply to our intimation that, until further notice, no more Middlesex boys would be sent to the Institution.
>
> The details you have just given to-day that the old system of the School has been very slightly, if at all, modified, and the need for prompt action is more apparent than ever.
>
> With regard to our own Committee, unfortunately we shall not be meeting for six or seven weeks, but as soon as we do we shall, whatever the result of the inquiry, at once appoint a deputation to visit the School and do our best to find out the truth for ourselves.
>
> Meanwhile, I hope you will keep "pegging away" on the subject, and thus demonstrate and make it clear once and for all that children consigned to these schools have the right to be treated still as human beings, whatever their faults may have been, and that the days of systematic barbarity and oppression are over.

We welcome the action of the Reformatory Schools Committee of the Middlesex County Council. We fear that our correspondent is right in his assumption that the Home Office authorities wish to "hush the matter up," but that, we are thinking, is more easily wished than done.

BAILIFFS AND SUMMONSES.

A BACKSLIDING RECORDER.

We have received the following complaint from a firm of wine merchants:—

> I have been much interested in your revelations upon the subject of County Court officers at Marylebone, for I have had a similar experience in another Court. I have also an action now on, in which I long ago obtained judgment against Mr. ———, who is the Recorder of ———.
>
> This judgment is dated so long ago as July 27th, 1908, and is for goods supplied between January, 1905, and March, 1906, but up to the present he has not paid a penny.
>
> Numerous attempts have been made to serve a judgment summons upon him, but without success. My firm's agents have from time to time renewed the summons, and one is pending at the present time. I have spent a considerable amount of time and money in trying to effect service, and consider it nothing short of a scandal that a gentleman holding a high public position, receiving a big salary, no doubt, should be able to evade service and treat poor tradesmen in the way he has done. I hope you will be able to assist me. I can ill afford to lose the money.

THE BILLS.

(After Edgar Allan Poe.)

By Ricardo.

Hear the Members with their bills;
Misty bills!
What a crowd of crazy words the roll of paper fills!
How they jangle, jangle, jangle,
In the tired House at night!
While the Whips for voters angle,
Till the tongues get in a tangle,
And the party in a fright;
They must vote, vote, vote,
Keeping sheep apart from goat,
After weird confabulation vote, perhaps against their wills;
For the bills, bills, bills, bills,
For the causes and the clauses of the bills,
Hear the petty private bills,
Silly bills!
What a maze of verbiage each foolish folio fills!
How the sponsors stand, absurd,
Mumbling ev'ry stupid word,
From their musty, thirsty throats,
Nor pause to think,
Till each staunch supporter floats
To the smoking-room where no one statutes quotes,
For a drink!
Oh, from out the Members' gills
What a gush of eloquence nonsensically trills!
How it thrills!
Puts on frills!
Till the talkee-talkee chills,
And the empty chamber kills
All the ranting and the canting
Of the bills, bills, bills,
Of the bills, bills, bills, bills,
All the hocus and the poocus of the bills!
Hear the Governmental bills,
Party bills!
With what turbulent M.P.'s the House of Commons fills!
How they chortle their "Hear, hear!"
While the wild back benches cheer;
Much too diffident to speak,
They can sit and shriek, and shriek:
In one tone,
In unanimous agreement lest their party come to grief,
In ecstatical approval of the fictions of their chief,
Cheering ever, ever, ever,
In a desperate endeavour,
To believe that they believe him—
Firm resolved not to deceive him,
He may do with them as his own.
Oh, the bills, bills, bills,
What a tale the Teller drills
In the ear
Of the Members as they pour
Out beyond the Lobby door—
So they follow and they swallow all the Governmental bills
All the bills,
All the bills, bills, bills, bills,
Praying heaven to be forgiven for the bills!
Hear the end-of-Session bills,
Stricken bills!
How they must provoke the laughter of the little bills!
How they rustle with affright
In the last, the closing night,
'Tis the melancholy closure that they dread!
For when Proclamation comes,
And the Members seek their homes,
They are dead!
And the Members—ah, the Members,
They will dance upon their embers,
Feeling glad
They have murdered all the bills!
Is it crime, crime, crime?
Ask the bills, bills, bills,
Slain because of want of time,
All the silly-billy bills,
All the bills, bills, bills;
Let us bury all the bills,
All the bills, bills, bills, bills;
All the hanky and the panky of the bills!

JACK LONDON'S

New Story

"ADVENTURE."

March

GRAND MAGAZINE

PRICE 4½d. NETT

Jack London, whose life is one of the romances of modern times and who is now reported to be leading a band of insurrectionists in Mexico, has made this powerful and fascinating story of life and love on a South Pacific Island vivid with the experience of his own adventurous life.

Buy the "GRAND" Now!

THE POLITICAL BEDLAM.

A DREAM.

By W. M.

I am not often given to dreaming, but a few evenings ago, shortly after reading the Chief Unionist Whip's statement to the effect that he would not be surprised if there were another general election before very long, I fell into a doze and dreamed a dream. And this was the fashion of it.

I thought I was walking through an unfamiliar, but beautiful, stretch of country in the neighbourhood of London. In the dim distance I could discern the dome of St. Paul's and the pinnacled towers of the Houses of Parliament; but around me spread fields and meadows, woods and reaches of gorse-clad common. The white, deserted road along which I trudged took a sudden turn, and revealed a pair of massive iron gates on which was a board bearing the following strange legend:—

"ASYLUM FOR POLITICAL LUNATICS."

At the door of the lodge that stood by the side of the gates lounged an intelligent-looking man in uniform, who, noticing my look of interest, asked whether I would care to see over the institution.

"I would," said I; and the next instant the ponderous gates swung wide to admit me.

"This asylum," said my guide, as we paced along the well-kept drive, "has been established for the accommodation of mad politicians. It is already full, and another and larger building is now in course of erection on a site a few miles distant from here."

I was about to ask whether any of the patients were dangerous, when a strange figure appeared in the distance, running furiously towards us. He wore an enormous rosette of coloured ribbons in the lapel of his frock-coat, the tails of which spread out horizontally behind him, so great was his speed. He held a bundle of papers in each hand, documents bulged from his every pocket, a pencil was in his mouth and behind each ear, and from his dishevelled hair hung several broken straws.

"Don't be afraid; this is a harmless one," said my guide reassuringly.

I was glad to hear it, but I found it difficult to believe; for the poor, demented creature was making straight for me.

"Good morning, sir," shouted the maniac, "I have called to solicit your vote on behalf of the devil—he! he!—who has served this constituency so well in the past. He is sure to win; but we want to make his victory a signal one—he! he! May we rely on your support!? He pledges himself to abolish everything and everybody—he! he!—as you will have seen from his election address."

"Humour him," whispered my guide.

I was nothing loath, having detected a dangerous gleam in his eye; and we left the demented creature chuckling with satisfaction, as he marked an imaginary canvass card in accordance with my promise.

"Poor chap," sighed my companion. "As Shakespeare might have said, 'much canvassing hath made him mad.'"

Musing on the terrible spectacle of a mind diseased, I suddenly became conscious of a sound like the neighing of many horses. Looking up, I found we were approaching an extensive lawn, round which a number of men were running in the most grotesque fashion imaginable. I could not, at first, refrain from laughter at the sight. Some would duck their heads and kick up their heels, frequently falling. Others would lash out sideways with one foot, to the imminent danger of their neighbours' shins. Several were on their hands and knees in the middle of the lawn, apparently nibbling at the grass; while the whole company kept up a discordant imitation of a horse's neigh.

"What on earth——," I began, standing still in my amazement.

"These are Party hacks," said my guide. "They have been driven to madness by the Party whips. We have to keep them in stables, where they eat chaff out of a manger and drink water out of a bucket. We dare not give them oats, or they would be quite unmanageable. Every day they are turned out to grass for an hour or two, as you see them now. Their malady is incurable."

Leaving the Party hacks' paddock, we continued our advance towards the asylum buildings, which were now close upon us.

"I will show you the sties first," remarked my guide, turning down a narrow path.

I followed, and immediately became aware of a loud chorus of grunting and squealing. These sounds proceeded from a long range of sty-like structures which now appeared before us. Looking over into the first, I beheld a couple of stout men, innocent of clothing, wallowing in the dirt and rooting up the soil with their noses, to the accompaniment of deep grunts and occasional squeals.

"These," my guide informed me, "are 'whole-hoggers.' They will eat nothing but Canadian corn and anything in the shape of roots which they happen to turn up. We are thinking of ringing their snouts, because of the damage they do."

Appalled by the sight of such terrible degradation, I turned shuddering away, refusing to look into the remaining sties, and rejecting my guide's suggestion that I should scratch the "whole-hoggers'" backs.

"Then we will now look over the main building," said my companion.

The spacious entrance hall was surrounded by a number of doors, which, I was informed, admitted to the various wards.

"In here," said my guide, "are confined all those lunatics who imagine themselves to be members of the Board of Trade."

We entered. The centre of the lofty room was occupied by a long table covered with green baize. Around this table about a score of men were seated, all fantastically garbed. A large proportion of them wore bishops' mitres and ecclesiastical robes. The remainder were attired in the obsolete costume of the Speaker of the Irish Parliament.

"You can see what delusion it is they are labouring under," observed my guide. "Those dressed in sacerdotal garments fancy themselves to be the Archbishop of Canterbury. The rest are quite convinced that they are each the Speaker of the Irish Parliament."

Seeing me, the company rose and bowed profoundly, motioning me to the chair at the head of the table.

"They take you for the President," remarked my guide.

"Heaven forbid!" I cried, turning and leaving the room with all speed.

The official followed me, and, having locked the door, rejoined me in the entrance hall.

"What apartments are those?" I asked, pointing to three doors side by side, upon each of which was painted the words "Committee Room."

"They are the padded rooms," explained my companion. "When a patient becomes obstreperous we ask him to step into the Committee Room, which he does willingly enough, thinking his political services are in requisition."

"No more, an you love me!" I cried. "I have already seen enough to make me abjure politics to the end of my days. Show me instead the nearest way out."

The obliging official laughed, but willingly led me to the exit. I was bidding him farewell when I was startled by a report like a pistol shot.

"What's that?" I asked, in some trepidation.

As if in answer to my question, a wild-looking creature, brandishing an enormously long stock whip, rushed towards us, cracking the thong with surprising dexterity.

"This is a Party whip got loose," said my guide. "Look out, or he might injure you."

I was already looking out, but to no purpose. With a savage howl the madman swung the whip round his head, and the next instant the thong curled round my body and stung me smartly on the hand. The pain was so intense that—I awoke, to find that my lighted cigar had fallen from my mouth and lay burning in my palm.

HIS MAJESTY KING GEORGE V. has been graciously pleased to become Patron of the London Van Horse Parade Society, the eighth parade in connection with which will be held in the Inner Circle, Regent's Park, by kind permission of the First Commissioner of His Majesty's Works, on Easter Monday next, April 17th. In addition to the usual prizes to drivers for care and attention to their horses, Long Service Awards will again be distributed. Entry forms and all particulars can be obtained of the Secretary, 1, Bridge Place, Belgrave Road, S.W.

HOW TO PURCHASE FURNITURE.

A Special Note that will Enable those who Desire to Furnish, or Re-furnish, to Purchase Really High Class Furniture without the necessity for Heavy Immediate Outlay.

Unusual Bargains That are Now Available.

Everybody loves a bargain. Somehow, the keen desire to purchase at low prices and the amazing knowledge that enables one to detect these bargains that really are bargains, seems to convey a great joy.

In no matters that affect the domestic life are bargains more eagerly sought than in furniture and furnishings for the home, and there are real bargains available in London to-day, not only for residents therein, but also for those who dwell in provincial centres.

Astonishing as it may seem, there is no need to pay cash in full for these bargains; they may at once be secured, whether the purchase is for £10 or £100, simply by the initial payment of 10 per cent., or 2s. in the £.

Wolfe and Hollander's palatial premises at 252–256 Tottenham Court Road, London, W.C., are surely well-known to practically every reader of "JOHN BULL," and although no ordinary sale is in progress, most wonderful bargains in furniture are there to be seen and secured at once by those who wish to make "home" more comfortable.

A cordial invitation is extended to every reader of "JOHN BULL" to call and inspect the unique stock of furniture displayed in the huge floor-space at Wolfe and Hollander's premises, and no matter whether you desire to furnish flat, house, country cottage or mansion, you will find just those articles you require marked in clear cash figures at prices that will really astonish you.

SECURING BARGAINS BY PAYMENT OF 2s. IN THE £.

As stated, you are not asked to pay cash for the goods selected unless you so desire. You may, if you wish, extend payment over a period, simply adding 5 per cent. to the cash price of the articles selected. Thus, should you choose £20 worth of goods, your total cost is £21; £50 but £52 10s., and £100 but £105.

To secure the articles you desire you are asked to pay a first deposit of 2s. in the £, and thus, to give actual examples, should you purchase £21 worth of furniture, your initial payment is £2 2s.; £52 10s., first payment £5 5s.; £105, first payment £10 10s. Subsequent payments you arrange exactly to suit the requirements of your income.

This splendid method of furnishing out of income is one that has at once appealed to the public. The clear statements that Wolfe and Hollander have made appeal to the public, and from every class of society is drawn the huge number of customers who have been convinced by these "plain statement" methods.

Not only have Messrs. Wolfe and Hollander exerted great pains to make their system of business the most advantageous to the public, but they have also ensured for the public the greatest value in the actual goods bought. Each article is a genuine furniture bargain, and is priced at such a figure as to clearly indicate its value. The chief features aimed at are style, long-wearing qualities, and best value for prices paid.

It is a pity that the rules of the firm do not permit the use of any communications from customers, or else it would be possible to reproduce letters from members of every class, stating their delight with the goods purchased.

PREMISES THAT EVERY MAN AND WOMAN SHOULD VISIT AT ONCE.

Whilst Wolfe and Hollander (whose premises are accessible from any London suburb by tube, train or 'bus) cordially welcome visitors to their immense showrooms, in order to give those unable to call equal advantages they have prepared a magnificently illustrated catalogue of furniture bargains, which they will be pleased to send gratis and post free to any address on application.

This interesting book will clearly show that it is possible to furnish a neat, comfortable home at quite moderate cost, and to pay for the same out of income.

Every article in the book, as in the firm's showrooms, is clearly marked in cash figures and at cash prices you may choose the articles you require, merely adding 5 per cent. for the convenience of spreading payment over a period of one, two, or three years.

At the commencement of what may be considered the furnishing season, Wolfe and Hollander have at their premises some really beautiful designs in new furniture for bedrooms, dining-rooms, drawing-rooms, and single articles such as occasional tables, easy chairs, etc. These will certainly repay inspection, and whether you desire to purchase or not, you are cordially invited to call.

Wolfe and Hollander's premises are situated a few doors along Tottenham Court Road, near the junction of that road with Oxford Street. The nearest tube station is the Tottenham Court Road Station, whilst 'buses from North, South, East and West, if not actually passing the door, pass within a minute's walk.

If you are able, you are certainly invited to call, but if you cannot call, please send your name and address, when a copy of a really interesting furniture book will be sent you, gratis and post paid. Your application should be addressed to Messrs. Wolfe and Hollander, Ltd., 252–256, Tottenham Court Road, London, W.C. If you wish to telephone, please ask for 1850 Gerrard or 14299 Central.

Telegrams should be addressed "Wolfhol, London."

OPEN LETTERS AND TELEGRAM.

To Mr. Justice Grantham, Royal Courts of Justice.

MY LORD,—In celebration of your lordship's twenty-fifth anniversary on the Bench, you specially assembled the Bar the other day to see you dig up the dry bones of an old controversy. It is almost common ground that in the hearing of the Yarmouth Election Petition you displayed a mind rightly described by Mr. Swift MacNeill in the House of Commons as being so biased by political prejudices as to render it impossible for you to give a fair and impartial judgment. Even after this interval of years, it appears that your lordship cannot defend yourself from charges on which the verdict of public opinion has been given, without insinuating that your colleague, Mr. Justice Channell, who was against you, was too ill at the time to appreciate the weight of the evidence. Your lordship complains that attacks have been directed against you ever since your astounding political partisanship in that matter was brought to the notice of the House of Commons; but this is scarcely accurate. You were the bitterest of political partisans when you were elevated to the Bench; and since then almost your whole career as a judge has been marked by verbal assaults on different classes of the community, and by political or semi-political attacks and allusions, for which the evidence in the matters before you has afforded no justification whatever. The truth is, my lord, you have been always too well fitted for the hysterical violence of controversial partisanship to do justice even to whatever legal abilities you possess.

Your lordship had scarcely finished your belated philippic against your old accusers in the Yarmouth Election Petition, when you had to consider the case of a man charged with forgery and several times previously convicted in this country and Canada. Surely, my lord, there was here little enough room for any judge who was concerned only with the discharge of his plain duty to justice, and to society, to adumbrate on external affairs; yet, with that fatal temperamental genius for the discovery of irrelevant controversial opportunities, you proceeded to drag into your remarks on the case—Canadian reciprocity! "This is the sort of reciprocity that Canada has for England," you said, "sending her criminals over here to be punished. In other matters she seeks the reciprocity of the United States." I shall make no comment on that flagrant indiscretion, my lord. It is only the last of a hundred examples; the last, at any rate, to-day; for while you are on the Bench it is always safe to predict another for to-morrow. That your lordship remains on the Bench is rather an exhibition of defiance than of fitness. You have never learned anything from either public criticism or public resentment. It is time, long past time, that you schooled your acerbities in the calm of an Arcadian repose. We are weary of you. You will do the King's courts neither loss nor hurt if you go; the public will miss nothing that is of any value to them, and, as they generously provide for judges in their retirement, I earnestly beg of you to accept the pension which awaits your pleasure.

JOHN BULL.

To Messrs. Coutts, Bankers, London.

GENTLEMEN,—Nearly three hundred members of the House of Commons have signed a memorial to the Prime Minister urging him to appoint a Select Committee to enquire into the subject of unclaimed moneys and securities in the hands of bankers. I suggest that your great house should set an example to the whole banking fraternity by welcoming, instead of opposing, such enquiry. May I recall your attention to an extract from an article by M. D. Griffiths, in the *London Magazine* for November, 1902:—"The (strong) rooms are filled with boxes and chests of all sizes, some *have never been disturbed for nearly two hundred years*, and are never likely to be. What secrets and treasures they may contain, the world will never know. . . . All are labelled, some with names of great people long since dead and gone, others with names nearly obliterated. 'What do they contain, and will they ever be claimed?' we asked. 'We do not know, it is not our business. We are only the custodians, and here they remain until they *are* claimed,' was the reply."

Will you think over my suggestion?

JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. J. A. Pride, The Rectory, Priory Church, Burlington.

REV. SIR,—I have read in your parish magazine, with interest and sympathy, your address to men. You note the make-believe, the cant and humbug, the penny-in-the-slot religion, of many who profess and call themselves Christians to-day. You say boldly, and I have no doubt with truth, that some of the greatest rascals you have known, and know, are eloquent preachers of orthodoxy, non-smokers, and non-drinkers. It is a common experience indeed; and undoubtedly the vast difference between the precept and the example, the pretence and the life, of so many who masquerade as pietists is largely responsible for the long rows of empty pews in the churches. True religion does not consist of Sunday sermons. It is not the chanting of litanies, the recitation of creeds, the singing of hymns, the eating of bread and the drinking of wine. Religion, in essence, is life realised to the highest good. It is in the light of that test that the formulas and professions of so large a number of those who bend their knees, and close their eyes, and clasp their hands, in the conventicles are revealed as a sham.

"Is Christianity played out?" This is the old question which you say you have asked yourself, as thousands of others are asking. My answer to that is, that since it lost its Galilean simplicities and sincerities it has never been played in. If, indeed, one had to judge by the quarrels of its warring creeds and sects, there is nothing in the world so unchristian as Christianity. When all is said, I believe with you that "whatever light shines within a man to guide him—whatever faith that, clinging to a man's soul, he gains comfort from and help—is to be revered." But there is a light which shines for men even more radiant than this, and it is that which leads men on to comfort and help others all the ways of their lives. JOHN BULL.

To the Bailiff, Jersey, Channel Islands.

MY DEAR BAILIFF,—From what I can gather, there is a great deal of dissatisfaction among the people of Jersey in regard to the absolute and arbitrary way in which you exercise your authority. The pathetic plea of a famous English jurist to British legislators was, "Please govern us as little as possible"; it seems to me that you are bossing the people of Jersey as much as possible. Probably a little bossing is good for a man, just as a few fleas are good for a dog, and on the same principle—it keeps him moving. But I cannot resist the conclusion that you overdo it; you look like worrying Jersey into a solemn protest.

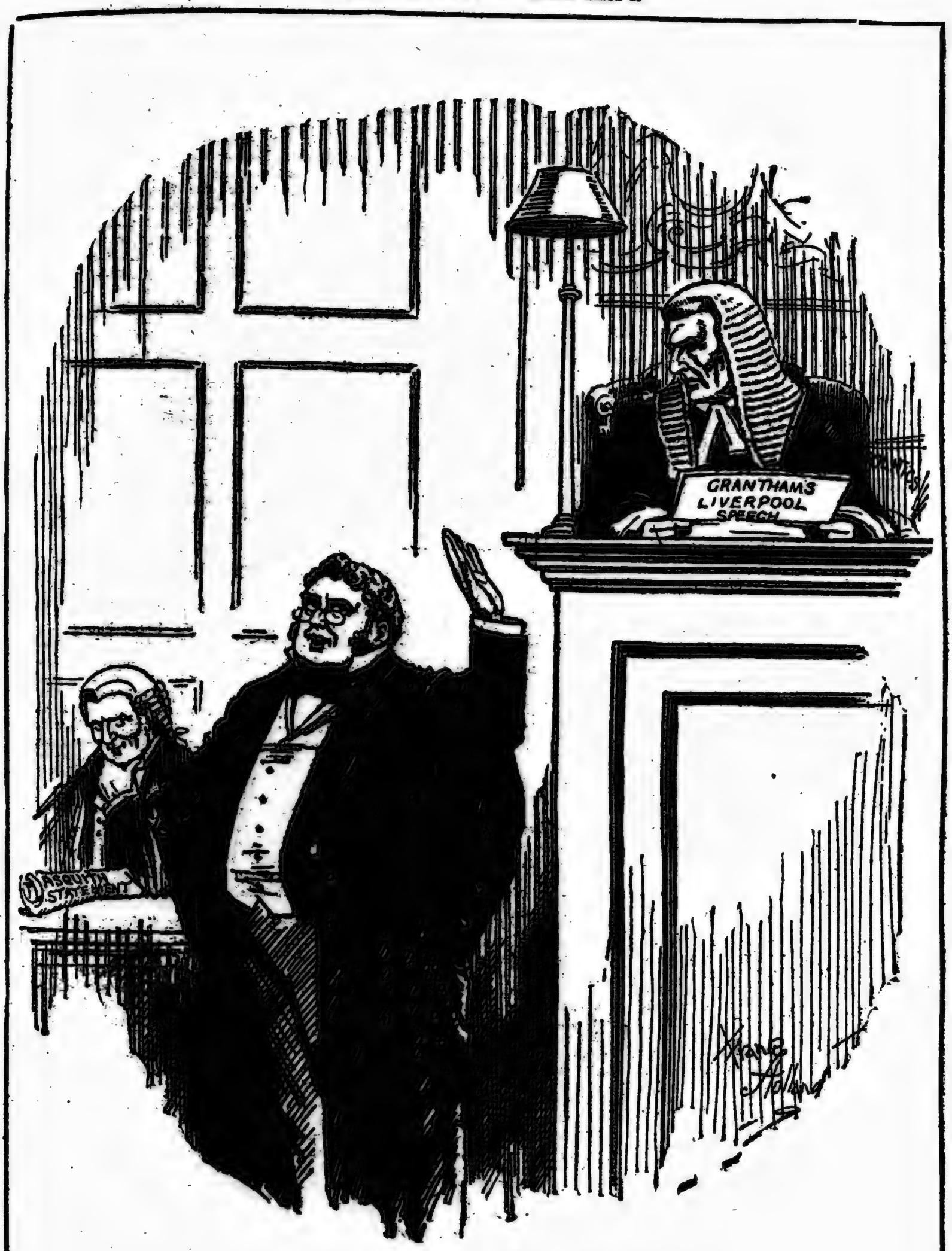
Before me is a local morning paper, which contains a large number of displayed advertisements drawing attention to a variety of popular amusements; and this is how each one of them begins:—"Opera House. By permission of the Bailiff"; "Alhambra, By permission of the Bailiff"; "Royal Hall, By permission of the Bailiff"; "U.M. Church. A Grand Sacred Concert. By permission of the Bailiff." "Olympia—Come and See the Inanimate denizens of the Jungle, Lions, Tigers, Elephants, Wolves, etc., By permission of the Bailiff"; "Roslyn Hockey Club. Grand Concert. By permission of the Bailiff"; "The Prehistoric Men of Jersey, By permission of the Bailiff"; "French Lecture, By permission of the Bailiff"; "Healthy Exercise. By permission of the Bailiff."

Whether the people of Jersey are born by permission of the Bailiff, marry by permission of the Bailiff, die by permission of the Bailiff, and are buried by permission of the Bailiff, I am not informed; but I understand it is in your absolute discretion, sir, as to whether or not anybody may hold a meeting, concert, or other public entertainment, and that the privilege you grant to one is often withheld from another. For instance, you allow a prize competition at Olympia and stop one of a similar sort at the Alhambra; you allow Sunday music to be given in the Pomme D'Or gardens, and refuse permission in other places. I do not think it is healthy, even for a community which tolerates in the twentieth century the eccentricities of the Norman law, that so much power should be in the hands of one man. I gather that Jersey has not yet risen to the advantages of public vociferation; its back is too meekly bent to the burden. Time and practice may change all that; at any rate, I hope so, for enough of the Bailiff must be as good as a feast. JOHN BULL.

Peter the Painter, Belgrade.

Are you there? BULL.

THE NEW USHER.



"SILENCE!"

JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

By Verax.

Pending Reduction in the Bank Rate—Home Rails, Canadas, Oil Shares and Rhodesians the Pick of the Market.

Although the London Bank rate remains at 4 per cent., its reduction to 3½ per cent. cannot be put off much longer, and will probably occur on the day these notes appear, money being now plentiful in Continental centres. Meantime, Consols and other gilt-edged stocks are rising, Home Rails are buoyant, Yankees firm, and *Canadian Pacifics*, as I anticipated, have further advanced to 218½. Mexican Rails are again on the up grade, as I said they would be, but *Argentine Rails* have received a check. Kaffirs are supported by the January gold output and the increase in the native labour supply, and we are on the eve of great events in the Rhodesian section in view of the *Consolidated Goldfields* action and the latest scheme of the *Chartered Company*. Rubber shares are more active, but I look to the Oil share market to provide the greater sensation in the near future. Investors and speculators have excellent chances if they only avail themselves of present opportunities, and do not wait until the chief rise has taken place.

Home Rails the Favourites—As Anticipated in "John Bull."

Now that all the English Railway dividends have been announced, and, in fact, already deducted from the prices, I may take credit for having recommended these stocks to investors throughout the past year, and at a time, too, when they were very cheap. I gave on the 4th February a table of the stocks whose dividends had been announced, and I now give a selection from this table of such stocks as appear to me more particularly attractive, including the last announced North-Western and Great Western :—

	Dividend per cent. 1909.	Dividend per cent. 1910.	Buying Qtns.	Yield per cent. per annum. £ s. d.
Great Eastern ..	2½	3½	69xd.	4 10 6
Great Northern Def.	1½	2½	48*	4 13 9
Great Western ..	5	5½	123 *	4 13 3
Hull and Barnsley ..	2½	3½	69½xd.	5 3 3
Lancs. and Yorks. ..	3½	4½	93xd.	4 12 0
London & Nth. West.	5½	6½	139* ..	4 15 6
London & S. W. Def.	1½	2½	45*	4 14 6
London Brighton Def.	4	4½	97¾xd.	4 17 3
London Tilbury ..	5½	6½	147xd.	4 5 0
Metropolitan	1	1½	41½xd.	5 6 3
District 1st Pref. ..	†	—	85xd.	4 8 3
Midland Def. ..	2½	3½	68*	5 3 0
North Eastern ..	6	6	129½*	4 12 9
North London ..	4	5	106½*	4 14 0
North Staffs	3½	4½	92½*	4 17 3
South Eastern Ord...	2½	3½	82xd.	4 3 6
South Eastern Def.	—	1	45xd.	2 — 6
Chatham 1st Pref. ..	3½	3½	87xd.	4 6 3

* These stocks are not yet actually quoted ex. dividend, but the deductions are so made in the above table, in order to show the exact yields. † 3½ per cent. per annum for past half-year.

The dividends earned indicate a striking recovery in the prosperity of all the leading companies, and also the great saving caused by the various working agreements, so that even at the higher prices now ruling, the yield is still excellent. No better proof is required of the present comparatively moderate range of values than comparison with past figures. For instance, North-Western, now receiving 6½ per cent. per annum dividend, stood at 163½ in 1906, although the distribution for that year was 6½ per cent. The record highest price was 209¾ in 1897, for which year the dividend was 7½ per cent. Then, again, Brighton "A" now stand at 97¾ ex 4¾ dividend as compared with 123 in 1907, for which year the dividend was only 3½ per cent. High-water mark was touched in 1896, viz., 186¼, for which year the distribution was 6¾ per cent. These two stocks give a fair criterion of the course of other Home Rails, indicating that most of these are still undervalued as compared with past quotations. Amongst the companies now working together, "Heavy" lines have undoubtedly benefited most, handling a much greater traffic and earning a larger revenue at but little increase in expenditure. The "Triple Alliance," viz., the Great Northern, Great Central, and the Great Eastern, have not yet reaped the full benefits of the working agreement, owing to unavoidable delay in the introduction of some of the new arrangements, but these are yet to come. My favourites amongst the above are, from the point of present yield and prospects, besides North-Western and Brighton "A," Midland Deferred, Hull and Barnsley, Great Eastern, Great Western, and, as a long shot and promising gamble, South-Eastern Deferred (Dover "A"). The latter has great possibilities in view of the Continental traffic that will be attracted by the Coronation festivities and Imperial pageants, while Kent coal may also, some day, contribute to the prosperity of the line.

Effect of the Goldfields' Issue—Jungles Still Disconsolate—'Ware Westralians—Cobar Collapse—The Tin Sensation.

Various developments have of late given the mining market plenty of food for thought, and have thrown into bold relief the various risks attendant upon mining. It should not be forgotten, on the other hand, that there are plenty of opportunities for profitable investment if one only keeps one's eyes open. The *Goldfields'* board might have saved the Kaffir market a bad quarter of an hour last week if it had only at once taken the market into its confidence as to the objects of the new issue, which is of £1,250,000, in 6% Second Preference shares. It has now transpired that the company's American and Rhodesian interests are to be centralised into two companies, both domiciled here, and under the management of the *Goldfields*. What concerns us most at present is the Rhodesian enterprise, which will have a capital of £2,000,000, in £1 shares, and of which 500,000 shares have been subscribed at par, for working capital. This is an important bull point for Rhodesians, as showing that the highest authorities have no doubt as to the bright outlook for Rhodesia generally. One of the most active low-priced shares has been Belingwe, rumours being current that these shares will go to their old prices of £2 upwards. As regards Kaffirs, I maintain my favourable view, and the statements made at the meetings of the Randfontein group confirm all what I have from time to time written about these companies. Diamonds have been put up further, De Beers being over 19, and it is now said that the German S.W. African producers have approached the syndicate with a view to an agreement. In view of latest developments on the Kalgoorlie field, I must give my readers the tip—'Ware Westralians! The heavy fall in Bullfinches to 2½, also, does not augur well for the outlook in that division. Barriers have been a firm market, with the chief exception of Zinc Corporations, which are down to 11s. The information contained in the January report, showing that fresh experiments are in progress, has come as an unwelcome surprise to shareholders, who had been under the impression that the treatment process now in use was fulfilling all expectations. The Copper share market is still pursuing a somewhat chequered career, and here, too, there has been one particularly unfavourable development, viz., a collapse in *Great Cobars* to 4 9-16. Will this also prove to be a case of the fall first, and some unfavourable news after? The market has not gone into ecstasies over the appointment of an expert to examine the *Waihi Mine*, as it must be at least three months before his report can come to hand, and meantime the shares will doubtless be the prey of all sorts of rumours. Leave these alone, say I! The Mexican mining group has given a sign of life occasionally, but the flutter in *San Francisco del Oros*, which stand at 17s. 6d., has not yet produced anything tangible in the shape of favourable development. The sensational movements in tin have been a feature, but the market for tin shares has not been disturbed much thereby, as it is recognised that the syndicate controlling supplies can move prices at its own sweet will, and now that the weak elements have been shaken out the price has rebounded to £189.

Vicissitudes of Rubber—"Bears" Still Active—Shares Supported by the Short Account—Vallambrosa Rumours.

The Rubber market has not yet altogether shaken itself free from its troubles, and although the statistical position is quite sound, a raid on prices caused a fall in Para to 5s. 7d. on Friday, from which, however, there has been a subsepuent recovery to 5s. 11d. per lb. This week's sales comprised about 350 tons of Plantation rubber, which realised higher prices than a fortnight ago. Rubber shares have, of course, faithfully reflected the course of the product, but have derived a certain amount of strength from the existence of a "Bear" account in the leaders—such as *Linggis, Vallambrosa, and Anglo-Malay*. The efforts of the ursine operators to extricate themselves from their present position are rendered doubly difficult by the fact that every reaction is taken advantage of by investors to make purchases, so that the floating supply of shares gets smaller and smaller. It, therefore, only remains for the speculative group to launch out again, and that will no doubt occur as soon as the Rubber market itself has fully found its feet, to place the "Bears" in a very tight corner. I am still averse to indiscriminate purchases of shares, as I consider it advisable to confine one's attention to the well-established companies, and then only to buy what can be taken up and paid for, in case of need. The exception to the rule is *Vallambrosas*, about which I give some important information further on, which, I fancy, will startle a good many

people. These shares have declined to 32s. 6d., and the doubts about the property have undoubtedly contributed to keep other plantation shares in check. As regards low-priced shares, I still think well of Sampang Javas, at about 2s. 6d. to 2s. 9d., as they are likely to take a sudden jump one of these days.

RUBBER IN THE FEDERATED MALAY STATES—SOME CRITICAL REMARKS FROM KUALA SELANGOR—VALLAMBROSA REPORTED OVER-TAPPED.

A valued correspondent sends me some interesting first-hand information from Kuala Selangor, in the Federated Malay States, dated January 5th, 1911, which might prove very useful to those interested in the estates named. My correspondent mentions that he talks about nothing except what he has seen with his own eyes:—

I wish to draw special attention to the scandal of the *Bukit Selangor Rubber Estates, Limited*, which was floated here in February, 1910. It has two estates, the Bukit Rotan Estate and the Java Selahgor Estate, both of which the present managers are leaving, owing to the total disregard of their opinions, and the ignorance of planting displayed by the London office, and the visiting agent out there. That gentleman seems to be the same who issued the report on the Bukit Rotan in their prospectus. Nearly every rubber tree on Bukit Rotan Estate has been very badly damaged by deer (barked all round the tapping surface), or else badly mauled about by monkeys. Big fine coffee Robusta stumps have been planted between the new acreage of rubber opened up this year, but they are very backward owing to their having been thickly shaded, by order of the visiting agent, when shade was not necessary. The same remarks apply to the Java Selangor Estate of this company, with the exception that the rubber is not quite so badly damaged by deer, although great trouble is being experienced from them and from monkeys. The Java Selangor Estate is, however, very unhealthy, and Tamil coolies go there reluctantly from Southern India, owing to its name for bad health. The present new acreage being opened up on Java Selangor is very poor indeed. There is peaty soil, bad burns, and it is very difficult to drain. Neither rubber nor coffee Robusta will do well, and unless money is spent like water on the drainage, it will be impossible to do anything with the place. The possible production last year (1910) was put down in the prospectus at 8,000 lbs. of dry rubber, but it was well known at the time that not a single lb. would be got from either of the two estates that year. The production this year is put down in the prospectus at 22,000 lbs. Nothing like this will be obtained; by tapping trees too young, a few pounds may be obtained from both estates. Both these estates are the scandal of the Kuala Selangor district, and no one should touch the shares of the Bukit Selangor Rubber Estates, Limited.

Estates in the Klang district are all in excellent condition for labour and management at the present time—viz., *Highlands and Lowlands*, the *Beverlat Rubber Company, Limited*, *Dominions Rubber Company, Limited*, the *Golconda (Malay) Rubber Company, Limited*, and the *Tremelbye Rubber Company, Limited* (the best estate in the F.M.S.). The *Vallambrosa (Vallambrosa Company, Limited)* is being very badly over-tapped indeed, and serious trouble will happen here soon. The late manager, Mr. Bailey, has just gone home, and it is an open secret that the young trees on the estate have been tapped too young and too much. It is more than likely that Mr. Howard, who has taken over from Mr. Bailey, has asked for an independent report to be made on the state of tapping at once.

I do not think that the *Bukit Selangor Rubber Estates, Ltd.*, was taken up well in London, and there is practically no market for the shares. But my readers will be keenly interested in what my informant has to say about the *Vallambrosa* and the other better-class rubber companies.

A GOOD BUSINESS IN OIL SHARES, WITH FLUCTUATIONS—FAVOURABLE SHELL TRANSPORT DEVELOPMENTS—MR. GEORGE TWEEDY ON MAIKOP.

Fairly active business alternates with pauses, but there is a good undertone, and although the Oil war is not over yet, the position of the *Shell Transport Company* and its allies has become so strong, in view of their new interests in Sarawak, Roumania, Sumatra, Egypt, etc., that the *Standard Oil Trust* will have to come to terms, and in Russia it is already unable to work any mischief. The higher range of prices of *Shells* of about 92s., *Spies* 32s., and *Mexican Eagle* 32s., indicates the improvement in the position. *General Oil and Finance* are now up to "par," and in view of their valuable interests in *Maikops* and elsewhere will soon reach a substantial premium. The next sensation should come from the Maikop Oilfield, with the opening of the pipeline. There will, no doubt, be some serious disappointments, but also some great successes. Mr. George Tweedy, one of our greatest oil experts, has just returned from a prolonged stay at the Maikop oilfield and also in Roumania, and he brings very cheerful news with regard, at all events, to the several companies in which he is interested as managing director. The Maikop pipeline is finished, and is merely waiting for the transport of some parts of the two pumps which have been buried by a snow-storm. As soon as these arrive, probably in about four weeks, the line will be working, and enormous quantities of oil will at once be re-marketed. The leading company is, of course, the *Anglo-Maikop*, but that is not a producing company, although it is interested in five wells, the latest gusher amongst these having spouted for 38 hours at the rate of 4,300 tons per day. This is even better than the *Spies* fountain, which yielded at the rate of 3,000 tons a day, but then this was heavy oil. The *Black Sea Oilfields* is the pick of the producing companies on the Maikop field, and it will, as soon as the pipe-line is opened, deliver oil in such quantities that a profit of 50 per cent. will be earned in the first year. *Black Sea Prefs.* are quoted 1¼, while the Ordinary now stand at about 18s. 6d., and are indeed very cheap. So are also *Maikop Valley Prefs.*, which are in early expectation of a gusher, the price being still very moderate at ¼ discount. *London and Maikop* have fair expectations of several wells. Turning to the *Anglo-Roumanian*, the gusher which flowed after the arrival of Mr. Tweedy there brings the production for three months up to 5,000 tons, against 300 tons last year, and these shares are still remarkably cheap at ¼ to 1.

NEW ISSUES.

ANGLO-CUBAN OIL, BITUMEN AND ASPHALT COMPANY, LTD.

With a capital of £200,000 in Preferred Ordinary and Deferred shares, this company is formed principally to acquire six valuable bitumen and petroleum-bearing properties, covering an area of 1,392 acres in the province of Matanzas, Cuba, about 20 miles east of the port of Cardenas, on the west coast of the island, the Itabo branch of the Cardenas and Jucaro Railroad traversing the estates. Well known oil experts have reported favourably on the properties. The prospectus states that there is a large local market for both crude oil and refined, and according to the elaborate estimates of the prospectus, annual profits of £112,500 are expected to be obtained. 210,000 Preferred Ordinary shares of 10s. each, entitled to a preferential dividend of 20 per cent. and to one-third of the balance available for distribution, are offered at "par."

THE BALCOBO TIN MINES, LIMITED.

In these times of a growing demand and reduced stocks, the whole world is being scoured for tin, which has of late been fluctuating between £172 and £204. The Balcobo Tin *Mines, Ltd.*, will therefore be all the more welcome, as its rich tin deposits of a total area of 449 acres are situate close at hand, not far from Vigo, in Spain. Hitherto successfully worked by hand labour, but, of course, on a small scale, they are now to be equipped with modern machinery for a production of 750 tons of tin per annum. According to the estimates of the prospectus, the profits would be £56,400 with tin at £120; £71,400 with tin at £140; and £93,900 with tin at £170. Elaborate experts' reports accompanying the prospectus, testifying to the richness and extent of the tin deposits. As the capital is only £80,000, very large dividends, say, from 30 to 40 per cent., would appear to be in sight. 77,500 Participating Preferred shares of £1 each are offered at par, which are entitled to 10 per cent. preferential dividend and to one-half of the balance of profits to be shared with the Deferred shares.

JOHN BULL'S FINANCIAL LETTER-BOX

(1) Letters containing inquiries must be addressed to the City Editor, JOHN BULL, 2, Copthall Buildings, E.C. The names and addresses of correspondents must be enclosed, not, of course, for publication, but in token of good faith. Anonymous communications will be disregarded.

(2) Correspondents should adopt either a nom-de-plume, or mention initials, under which the replies will appear in the paper. The stocks or subjects inquired about should also be numbered.

(3) Replies are made only in the ordinary way through the columns of this journal under the above heading, and not by letter.

(4) In no circumstances will the proprietors undertake the sale or purchase of stocks or shares.

(5) If inquirers wish it, for transacting business, the names and addresses of respectable firms of stockbrokers, members of the London Stock Exchange, will be supplied to them, in which case a stamped addressed envelope must be enclosed.

(6) A Postal Order for 1/- must accompany each Financial or Insurance Enquiry.

INVESTMENT OF £15,000.—J. T. (Nice).—It is rather a tall order to give you a list of from 20 to 25 securities of a really safe nature, paying from 4 to 5 per cent, exclusive of English Rails. There is no space in my Letter Box to give such a long list, but I am sending you some by letter. Obviously, your stockbroker ought to be the man to advise you. I am, however, quite willing to assist you with my advice to a reasonable extent.

BALCOBO TIN, ETC.—J. K. (Walthamstow).—(1) Certainly hold the South Manchurian issue. (2) No reason to sell Royal Mail Steam Packet stock. (3) Why not invest in Home Railway stocks? They will give you the yield you require with every safety. (4) By all means apply for the Balcobo Tin Mines, Limited, as soon as ever the prospectus is issued. It is a rare opportunity of getting into a high-class mine at a most reasonable figure.

SHAREHOLDING.—F. B.—The company having gone to allotment, the directors are within their right in not only removing your name from the register for neglecting to pay the calls, but also in suing you for the amount. As regards the action in question, the Courts have decided that, despite agreements, all the parties thereto, jointly and severally, are liable for the whole of the legal expenditure. In the circumstances, you are well out of the matter, and I do not think that any action would lie against the solicitors. You will have to grin and bear the loss.

BARRIERS.—BRIDGETON.—All three shares are good of their kind. With reference to Zinc Corporation, however, I would direct your special attention to the January return, which states that the directors are still making experiments with a view to improving the extraction. This shows that they are not quite satisfied with the present process, and is significant of future developments.

VARIOUS.—J. G. (Birkenhead).—(1) These shares should come along again presently. (2) Sell. if you can. (3) I advise dealing only with members of the Stock Exchange.

MISCELLANEOUS.—J. S. I.—(1) The concern has been disappointing, and perhaps it would be as well to realise. (2) Hold; prospects are said to be improving.

SMALL INVESTMENT.—MACKIE.—I do not think I can do better than advise you to put the money into Brighton "A," Dover "A," or Great Eastern.

Continental Freehold Speculation.—J. B.—Highly speculative. White Rose.—You cannot call such a thing a "safe and good investment." It is, of course, highly speculative. Moses.—See reply to "White Rose." W. C. (Scots Guards).—It is not an investment. It is a gamble, and highly speculative. P. R. (Aldershot).—Same reply. The documents are returned.

Outside Brokers.—T. A. M.—It is only a bucket-shop, and if you send the money for their American and other speculations, you are bound to lose in the end. You should deal with a member of the Stock Exchange, with whom you have some guarantee that you will be honestly treated. Junior.—I do not advise you to deal with the Anglo-American Trust Company, of 212, Shaftesbury Avenue. It is rank speculation. You should employ a member of the Stock Exchange. Half-Way (Sheffield).—You cannot really expect me to give you the characters of eight different outside brokers. They are practically all tarred with the same brush, and I advise you to deal only with a member of the Stock Exchange if you want to keep your money. Birkad.—How can you expect an outside broker of this class to keep his promise to you that you will make money through him? It is the merest gamble, and I do not suppose you will get any money out of him. I advise you to close your account at once. Skiddaw (Cumberland).—You ought not to do this kind of speculation, as you will only lose your money in the end. If you must have a little flutter, buy some sound Home Rails, pay for them, and keep them until you have a good profit, but deal only through a member of the Stock Exchange. W. S (Southampton).—I cannot advise speculating through either of these concerns. T. H. J.—B. H.—(1) Highly speculative. (2) These are not safe people to deal with. (3) The London Venture Corporation are all right, and the Sampang Rubber Plantations are a fair cheap rubber investment. (4) I should not deal with these people. If you want the name of a London firm of foreign bankers, dealing in Premium Bonds, I can send it to you. Englina.—There have been several complaints with regard to these outside brokers not paying up, and you should have nothing to do with their wares. (5) National of Mexico is a progressive Mexican railway, and the Prefs. are likely to further improve. (6) Messrs. Effingham Wilson, of 54, Threadneedle Street, E.C., are publishers of such books. You had better write to them for their list. Bonny Moon.—I should think that there was every prospect of your losing your money if you were to deal with these people. Inquisitive.—I do not advise dealing with the Anglo-American Investment Trust Company. Brutus.—I am always ready to take the part of my readers if they consider that they have been unfairly treated, but you are quite wrong in this case, and the National Share Exchange are quite correct in stating that your profit was £2 10s., and not £5, and now that you have received your £5 for profit and margin, you ought to be satisfied. The documents are returned. E. G. (Regent Street).—Obviously, it is impossible to form an opinion as to whether they are right or wrong from the mere involved statement in your letter. Why don't you send the account? J. H. (Birmingham).—I daresay if you make some profits these people will pay, but I should think that you, being altogether ignorant of Stock Exchange business, are bound to lose in the end. J. E. L. (Stockton-on-Tees).—You should not deal with these outsiders. What you require has been forwarded. Old Reader (Traedyshiw).—I am afraid that it would not be quite safe to put yourself into the hands of these persons. You might jump from the frying-pan into the fire, so had better await developments. Hector.—I do not like the firm, or their system. You will find it better to deal direct with members of the Stock Exchange, and safer. Tommy.—These circularising touts are not to be relied upon, and you should not believe in their boasted successes. Deal only through a member of the Stock Exchange.

London Cinematograph Company.—H. C.—As I suppose the company is reconstructing, it depends upon the conditions whether it is worth your while to join or not. I am afraid you will get no money returned. Write to the Secretary for information.

Amalgamated Cinematograph.—Spiero.—(1) You should not put too many eggs into one basket. (2) Yes. (3) Impossible to tell. (4) Quite so.

Film Trading Company.—A. E. B.—It is impossible to say whether these people would employ you, but you have got the name and address of the Secretary. Why don't you apply to him? I cannot help you further.

Chartered Option.—X. Y.—You went into this transaction with an outside firm, not with members of the Stock Exchange, and if you take them to Court they can plead the Gaming Act. You will not, therefore, be able to recover the money. Let this be a lesson to you to deal only with reputable firms, who stand by their engagements.

Industrials, Etc.—O. C. W.—In view of recent occurrences, I would advise you to go to one of the leading banks, even if you have to pay something for the accommodation. The industrial shares Nos. 1 to 4, viz., Liptons, Rotherhams, John Barker's, and Hope Bros., are fair of their kind, but do not overlook the fact that they are all of a more or less speculative character, with consequently fluctuating dividends.

Argentines.—W. C.—(1) A good holding, but not gilt-edged. The latter is only obtainable in British and Colonial Government stocks. (2) Home Rails are still the best market for investment.

Metropolitan.—A. T.—Yes, they are a fair purchase amongst Home Rails, but, of course, much depends upon the possibility of further electric tramway competition.

Amalgamated Props.—C. L.—(1) Such books can be bought from Messrs. Effingham Wilson, publishers, 54, Threadneedle Street, E.C. (2) Yes, hold Amalgamated Props., and buy more to average, on the reaction. Eventually, you should do well in them.

Underwriting.—Underwriter.—You were very foolish to underwrite shares in the concern puffed by this outside firm. As a rule, you cannot escape liability for calls, but, in the circumstances attending the promotion, you might do so in this case. I do not think that these people would care to go to the Courts. There is no market for the shares, and never likely to be any, and you cannot, therefore, get rid of your holding, even at a sacrifice.

Amal. Props.—Fox.—This company is likely to benefit considerably from the coming important land flotation in Rhodesia, and a purchase of the shares should yield good results, although you must be prepared to hold for some time.

Rubbers.—E. J. H., R. A. (Fulham), Kendrick.—The most promising low-priced rubber share now going is Sampang Java, at about 2s. 9d. I gave some details of the company last week, and refer you to that issue. G. J. B.—This rubber company is not amongst my favourites, but you cannot get out of paying the calls. The opinion of the market as to its merits may be gauged from the fact that the shares stand at a discount of about 3s. 6d.

Oils.—Rich.—I cannot advise you to sell Bakus at such a heavy loss. Better pay the call, and chance the company making sufficient progress to lift the shares and enable you to sell to better advantage. Wolf.—As they are quoted at 18s. 6d., you have a nice little profit, and no one was ever ruined by taking profits. I think more favourably of the Maikop group, and Anglo-Maikops, for instance, at about 11-16 prem. are particularly worthy of attention. Kia Ora.—The prospectus of the company appears in the present issue of John Bull, and you will gain all the information you want therefrom.

Loss of Dividend Warrant.—Do Not Know.—The Secretary of the company in question is within his right in delaying the issue for some months of a duplicate dividend warrant to take the place of the lost one. You will have to sign a form of indemnity. As the payment has been stopped, it means that you will merely have to wait till June for the money.

Oil and Rubber Shares.—Young England.—(1) These oil shares have fallen with others, but it is quite possible that favourable discoveries will be made, and you should not heed the comments of the obscure sheet which has been sent to you. (2) You had better hold the rubber shares.

Redeemable Stocks.—L. R.—The article has been delayed owing to pressure of space, but you will find it in this issue.

European Gas (Newcastle).—A good Industrial holding, but not what is known as a "safe" one. This condition can only be obtained in gilt-edged securities.

American Mine.—F. W. F.—I think you would be well advised to accept the offer of exchange. Otherwise, you might find yourself landed with altogether unsaleable shares. Most of the shareholders have already effected the exchange.

£2,000 for Investment.—J. S. Z.—The following selection should suit you:—Western Australian 3½ per Cent., at 98; London County 3 per Cent., at 87; Great Central 5 per Cent. 1881 Preference, at 108; Midland Railway 2½ per Cent. Preferred Ordinary, at 64; South-Eastern Railway 6 per Cent. Preferred Ordinary, at 124.

Industry.—Esox Lucius.—Such investments are only suitable for people with substantial means, as while most of them are at present doing well, there is no knowing what the future holds in store. In the circumstances, I think you ought to take an early opportunity to gradually realise, and re-invest the proceeds in gilt-edged securities, such as Colonial Government bonds, which give a yield up to 3½ per cent. per annum.

Institute of British Art.—A. P. H.—I cannot find out anything about this concern. Perhaps this will meet the eye of a reader who can tell me something about it, and whether it is still in existence.

B.A. Midland Preps.—W. P. L.—No dividend is being paid at present, and everything lies in the lap of the future. The shares must be regarded as a speculative holding only, but with some possibilities.

Wellington House, Limited.—J.P.—Although the concern was established on February 9th, 1909, no report has yet been published, which is unsatisfactory. There is no market for any of the issues, and I do not advise a purchase.

Obscure Industrial.—Jack.—If you consider you have grounds for this assertion, by all means refuse to pay further calls. As union is strength, why not communicate with your fellow-shareholders and get them to join with you? The list of shareholders can be seen at Somerset House, or the secretary is bound to furnish you with the same.

Society.—Miss K. H.—If you are not already interested, do not connect yourself with the society. Recent land legislation has hit such concerns hard—especially the smaller ones.

Investment Selection.—J. R. B. Torry.—The £1,000 you should put into the following securities:—West Australian 3½ per Cent., at 97½; London County 3 per Cent., at 87; Great Central 5 per Cent. Perpetual Preference, at 125. The following five shares would be suitable for the investment of the other £500:—Randfontein Central, Rhodesia Exploration, Amalgamated Props. of Rhodesia, Sampang (Javi) Rubber, Anglo-Maikop Oil, General Oil and Finance.

Penn Wyoming.—A. R. H.—You are apparently expected to deposit your holding with the committee in question; but I do not advise you to throw more money after bad by increasing your interest in the concern. You can do much better in, for instance, Kaffirs and Rhodesians.

Premium Bonds.—H. H. (Malta).—What you require has been forwarded. The *Moniteur des Interêts Matériels*, of Brussels, a fortnightly paper, contains lists of drawings, and can be subscribed for through Messrs. Davis and Company, of Finch Lane. C. E.—You should not deal through the foreign firm, which is known to charge far above the market price. I am sending you the address of some respectable foreign bankers in London, who will treat you fairly. S. J. A. A.—(1) No. (2) Yes. (3) You should not deal through these people, who charge excessive prices. (4) No. (5) What you require has been forwarded. J. B. (Portsmouth).—I am afraid you have been paying excessive prices through both concerns. E. A.—I am afraid that you have paid much more than market value for your Premium Bonds, and I send you the name of a firm who make a speciality of them, and who will treat you well. I also send you the name of a stockbroker.

Etheridge.—Tilby.—Yes, take the Etheridge shares to which you are entitled. The low-priced South African shares in question have possibilities, but their time will only come when the Kaffir Circus improves more generally.

INSURANCE REPLIES

Insurance Enquiries should be addressed Insurance Editor, 93, Long Acre, W.C.

Three Companies.—S. L. (Spitalfields).—We should not select the first of the three companies you name; the second is a very progressive and liberal Canadian office, and the third is one of the best of the English offices.

Liverpool Victoria Friendly Society.—Nemo (New Malden).—If the facts are as you state them, your claim is enforceable, and you should consult a solicitor.

National Protector Insurance Co.—B. W. (Chatham).—If the call is made, the shareholders will have to meet it.

Status of Company.—G. W. B. (Liverpool).—There is a good deal in what you say. Why not write us a letter dealing with the whole matter in detail?

Britannic Insurance Co.—R. L. (Grimsby).—We know of no sufficient reason why you should not do so.

Endowment Insurance.—Prudent (Whitemarsh).—It is a very good thing to take out an endowment policy. As to the office you name, we think you might make a better selection.

Refuge Assurance Co.—Constant Reader (Erith).—We are sorry we cannot help you. The company has its rules, and the policy-holders have to abide by them.

General Mutual Benefit Association.—Bullier (Glasgow).—We will make inquiries and let you know next week.

London and Provincial Assurance Co.—R. R. (Lismaskea).—The Irish Provident Insurance Co. has been taken over by the London and Provincial. We have no reason to suppose that the information given to your friend respecting the latter company is correct.

Four Companies.—E. S. L. (Harrogate).—Of the four companies you name, we should prefer the fourth, as marked in your letter.

Standing of Companies.—W. E. (King's Lynn).—Both companies are enterprising and well managed. You may have seen a paragraph referring to the second in our issue of last week.

National Standard Life Assurance Corporation.—S. M. H. (High Holborn).—The statements made in the circular letter sent out by Messrs. Marrian, Hardwick and Co., appear to be correct.

Three Companies.—H. C. B. (Coatbridge).—Of the three companies you name, we should prefer the second.

United Kingdom Temperance and General Provident Institution.—X. Y. Z. (Halifax).—A first-class office.

Universal Insurance Company.—Insured (Wolverhampton).—The company has ceased to do business.

Two Insurance Companies.—C. J. C. (Shrewsbury).—Both are excellent offices.

House Purchase.—E. T. R. (S. Hackney).—We have no doubt the company named carries out its undertakings; but you will do well to make yourself quite certain as to what these undertakings are before entering into a contract.

Reliance Fire and Accident Insurance Co.—Worried (Scarborough).—We are inclined to agree with your informant.

Status of Company.—J. B. (Smethwick).—The companies you name are in the front rank. W. L. (Bow).—The company is one of the best of the Colonial offices doing business in this country.

London and Norwich Accident Association.—Cymyr (Wrexham).—The interpretation is not necessarily the one you suggest.

Parrows Bank.—J. S. (Strood).—We will make enquiries and let you know next week.

£460,660

Paid to Clients by the

NATIONAL Share Exchange

Clients Continue to Make LARGE PROFITS on our Advice.

AGAIN WE GIVE A FEW CHEQUES (TAKEN AT RANDOM) WHICH HAVE BEEN PAID SINCE LAST ISSUE:

Initials.	£	s.	d.	Initials.	£	s.	d.	Initials.	£	s.	d.	Initials.	£	s.	d.
CH	9	15	0	JEP	17	6	0	WCC	20	0	0	NAG	10	0	0
HC	7	11	0	JH	5	0	0	MB	10	11	0	MAWT	42	5	0
GH	23	15	0	RAC	17	10	0	WAP	12	12	6	MR	24	5	0
LAJ	11	5	0	WW	14	10	6	EH	33	10	0	JR	12	0	0
GP	59	8	0	JHK	29	19	0	GJB	12	10	0	JAW	11	10	0
ADB	5	0	0	JT	27	10	0	WC	21	0	0	EBS	39	2	9
TC	30	0	0	Rev. JC	10	7	6	ARW	37	17	6	PWM'N	82	2	6
ALG	7	17	6	WS	21	15	0	ABA	8	0	0	WB	30	0	0
Capt. Mc	11	15	0	MNM	15	0	0	JAW	22	0	0	AAC	21	10	0
WAH	24	10	0	Mrs. EN	22	10	0	JAD	68	15	0	AW	10	0	0
JC	6	10	0	Mrs. JW	14	10	0	RH	17	4	0	ALP	18	5	0
RSB	49	15	0	FH	70	0	0	WC	10	0	0	WER	37	0	0
MNM	20	0	0	HEN	78	0	0	ELF	48	15	0	WHS	17	0	0
Rev. K	12	0	0	RLR	30	2	6	WW	22	0	0	CI	10	7	6
ARF	19	17	6	GTG	22	14	0	JGB	44	0	6	JA	46	10	0
Mrs. AS	11	8	6	AO	32	2	6	MM	16	0	0	MHK	20	0	0
AST	29	5	0	WH	73	5	0	WRM	11	5	0	FM	22	7	0
EWH	12	0	0	WC	40	0	0	GR	11	17	6	RSB	17	2	6
PL	9	0	0	ED	26	0	0	RL	30	0	0	OS	68	5	0
FSW	15	15	0	RP	16	0	0	RB	13	10	0	EGE	9	0	0

The Above Sums were made by Clients starting with £6 and upwards in a Few Weeks.

Send in this COUPON. It will be worth your while.

"JOHN BULL," (Feb. 9th) says: "If you win, you will be paid."

EVERY CHEQUE CAN BE SEEN.

To the Secretary,
The National Share Exchange, 61. Winchester Street, London, E.C.

Please forward me gratis and post free your booklet, "The Modern System of Money-Making," and other literature which is a clear explanation of how the above sums were made.

Name _____
(State whether Rev., Mr., Mrs., or Miss or Title.)

J.B. 18/2/11.

Address in Full _____

Date _____ _____
(Please write distinctly.)

This and all our other advertisements are copyright.

IMAGINARY INTERVIEWS.

By Walter Moore.

THE BISHOP OF LONDON.

Having digested the recent correspondence between the Bishop of London and his Chancellor, the spirit moved me to call at Fulham Palace and have a talk with the Right Reverend Arthur Foley Winnington-Ingram, D.D.

The prelate was at home, but engaged, and I was forced to kick my heels for an hour or so in company with a crowd awaiting audience with his Lordship.

To while away the time, I engaged in a strenuous debate with a portly vicar on the subject of the Diet of Worms, and was on the point of crushing my antagonist with the weight of my arguments, when I was summoned to the presence of the Right Reverend.

"My Lord," I said, sinking into a comfortable chair, "I want you to submit to a little cross-examination."

A smile flitted across the Bishop's ascetic face.

"Consider me in the witness-box," he said, leaning back in his chair and toying with a crucifix.

"You are a bishop of the Church of England, as by law established?" I began.

"I am."

"Do you admit that His Majesty the King, being the supreme head of the State, is consequently the supreme head of the Church of England?"

"Admitted."

"Measures passed by the two Houses of Parliament require the signature of His Majesty before they can become effective. Is that so?"

"Agreed."

"Having received the assent of the King, such measures become the law of the land, I take it?"

"They do."

"Binding upon all His Majesty's subjects?"

"Upon all."

"You are a subject of the King, I believe?"

"I am proud of the fact," said his Lordship.

"Amenable to the law of the land?"

"As much as the man in the street," laughed the prelate.

"Now, then, my Lord," I proceeded, "not long since a measure was passed making legal the marriage of a man with his deceased wife's sister."

"I am sorry to say that is true," remarked the Bishop, with a deep sigh.

"I am not an interested party," I continued. "The new law is nothing to me personally. I have a wife, and I am not aware that she has a sister. If she has, I have no desire to marry her."

"I don't quite follow you," murmured the Bishop, with a puzzled frown.

"We will let that pass," said I. "What I want to know is this: How can you, as a subject of His Majesty, amenable to the law of the land, oppose, interfere with, and otherwise hinder the operation of a law which has received the assent of the supreme head of your Church?"

"My answer to that is easily given," began the Bishop.

"One moment," I interposed. "It is also legal for divorced persons to re-marry. Why do you oppose, interfere with, and otherwise hinder the operation of that law, which, like the other in question, has received the sanction of the head of your Church?"

"Because there is a higher law than those made by man," said the Bishop.

"That may be your conscientious conviction," I returned. "I do not doubt it. But, so long as your Church remains a department of the State, I do not see how you can logically, let alone loyally, appeal to any other hypothetical law to sanction your virtual disobedience to the laws of the State."

"That is where we differ," snapped the Bishop.

"Much less," I continued, "should you attempt to fix odium upon those subjects of His Majesty who take advantage of the laws which he has sanctioned."

"We spiritual pastors must guard our flocks from evil courses," observed the Bishop, an ominious light in his eye.

"That remark is an insult to the intelligence and religious principles of the framers of the laws in question," I retorted. "So long as the Church is part and parcel of the State, it is bound to conform to the law."

I was forthwith shot out of the Palace by an officious canon.

"DON'T DO IT."

By Ernest M. Harris.

He was an ambitious youth, and he one day set out to make his way in the world. He was possessed of average ability, had received a sound education, and could exercise his talents in many ways to his advantage. At the outset he was undecided as to which course he should pursue—whether he should seek advice as to what to turn to, or whether he should himself move in a certain direction and learn from experience whether he was fitted for it. He chose to ask advice.

The Advice.

There was a friend of his, a member of the Bar. To him he went, and, stating his case, he asked, was it advisable to study for the legal profession? He emphasised the many points which seemed to justify his entertaining hopes of success; but the barrister gravely shook his head and uttered words of wisdom. "Don't do it, my boy; don't do it!" he said.

The youth rushed off. On the stairs he met a solicitor he knew. He put certain questions to him. Did a lawyer's life offer sufficient advantages to those who adopted it? Did it repay the years of labour spent in preparing for it? His friend did not take him seriously at first; he seemed to laugh it off as a huge joke; but the youth persisted. He wanted an answer. It was a serious matter to him. He was uncertain as to the choice of a career and wanted advice. After mature consideration came the answer: "What, study for the law? Don't—don't do it!"

The boy went away; he was young and took these rebuffs light-heartedly. He wondered to whom he should apply next. Journalism seemed to offer good scope for a youth with ideas and some originality of thought. He would try an eminent journalist and see what he had to say on the matter. He found the great man busy, but he kindly spared him a few moments. Then his answer was characteristic—"Profession overcrowded. Don't do it!"

He remembered the family physician; he would ask him. That calling seemed to be a good one. He thought money was to be made out of it; he thought of the amount of specialists' fees, and that decided him. The same reply awaited him. "My boy, money *can* be made, but——" Our youth was getting exasperated. "Are you going to say the same thing?" he broke in, impatiently. "I don't know what others may have said," came the reply, "but you tell me you wish to enter the medical profession. My advice is—don't do it!"

He went off to a writer for the reviews, a man high up in his profession. The writer was astounded. "Try essay writing? Oh, no, no! Don't think of such a thing. Whatever you do, don't go in for this. Remember, my boy"—and he looked very grave—"only the *really* clever get on in this profession. I, with my poor ability, have managed to succeed; but, my son, genius is so rare. You see——" But our young friend cut him short with an impatient cry, and retreated from the presence.

No More Great Men.

It was the same to whomsoever he went. They were all so self-complacent. They all patted themselves on the back, so to speak, and remarked on the inability of any but the really smart to get on. All professions were so overcrowded, you understand. Cleverness would make its way, but—this was not uttered but implied—where was cleverness to be found in the rising generation? As far as our young friend could gather, originality and ability had passed with the preceding generation. The present generation need not aspire to anything, because, let it be clearly understood, only the clever succeeded.

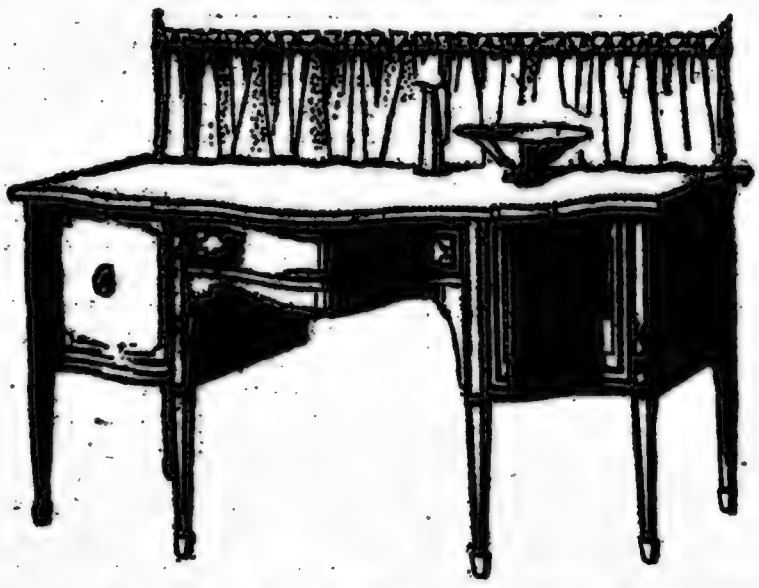
The youth thought it a bad outlook for the world. Here was to be, in a few years, an end to our science, literature, and commerce. The able men holding high positions in these would die off in time, and who were to take their places? Things had come to a pretty pass. Our fathers could have little pride in the sorry race they were bringing up.

Good Advice.

The actor, the concert singer, the artist, the trader, the insurance broker, the stockbroker, all gave him the same advice. A sea-captain told him the same, and in a fit of despondency he was for throwing himself in the river. A passer-by noticed him, and put his hand on his shoulder. "Going to drown yourself, eh? Well, don't do it!"

And that was the only good advice he got that day.

Below is shown one of our well-known reproductions at a very moderate figure. This Sideboard is a copy of a style in vogue during the latter part of the eighteenth century. In every way the beautiful lines of Sheraton have been studied and the manufacture leaves nothing to be desired.



Sheraton style mahogany Sideboard, inlaid with satinwood, as illustrated, **£9 15 0**

Any article can be obtained from us on our well-known Gradual Payment System extending over one, two, or three years. No extra charge is made or deposit required.

TERMS:

Worth. £	Per Month £ s. d.	Worth. £	Per Month £ s. d.
10 0 0 ...	6 0	200 0 0 ...	4 10 0
20 0 0 ...	11 0	500 0 0 ...	11 5 0
50 0 0 ...	1 8 0	1,000 0 0 ...	22 10 0
100 0 0 ...	2 5 0	2,000 0 0 ...	45 0 0

or by other proportionate payments to suit purchaser's convenience.

Country customers will find a great advantage in dealing with the Midland Furnishing Company, as the fare to town is defrayed on all orders to the value of £30 and upwards.

Carpets and Linos planned and laid free. Country orders packed free and carriage paid.

Our illustrated Catalogue entitled "Furniture and Furnishing" will be sent post free on application.

Midland Furnishing Co.

LIMITED

15, 17, 19, 21 & 23, Southampton Row,

HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C.

(Six doors from the Holborn Restaurant and Holborn Station (G.N., P. & B. Rly.). 1 minute from British Museum Station (Central London Railway), and 3 minutes from Oxford Street.

DR. COOK TELLS THE TRUTH.—VIII.

THE REAL STORY OF HIS NORTH POLE EXPEDITION.

TOLD BY HIMSELF.

(Exclusive for Great Britain to JOHN BULL.)

We commenced the publication of Dr. Cook's exciting narrative in our issue dated Dec. 31, and have, week by week, given his story of how he attained his ambition—the discovery of the Pole. This account of his almost superhuman struggles against the mighty forces of Nature we have printed in his own graphic language. His narrative does not appeal to the geographer alone; his earnest plea is made to mankind at large—not for the laurels to which the undisputed conqueror of the World of Ice is legitimately entitled—but for the verdict that, whether he achieved his life's object or no, he retains his right to the name of an honest man.

After giving Dr. Cook's stirring description of his ecstasy when, convinced by natural phenomena, he arrived at the firm belief that he had at length reached his goal, and the reaction he experienced when retracing his steps, our last issue contained his account of the soul-destroying monotony of the Polar night, during which he hibernated with his Eskimos, and the visions which his surroundings conjured up.

I saw myself, it seemed, not as a voluntary being, but rather as a resistless atom, predestined in its course, being carried on by an inexorable fate. My ambition to explore, and later to reach the Pole, my struggles, and the final Arctic march with its entailed sufferings—these seemed things through which I had been whirled without volition, of which I was the victim rather than the conscious instigator.

End of the Long Night.

Meanwhile, our preparations for return were being accomplished. By the time the sun rose, on February 11th, 1909, the night had wreaked its toll; our skin had paled, our strength had failed, our nerves had weakened. We suffered from irregularity of the heart action. Our lungs, inhaling for months only the foul air of this dungeon, failed to supply oxygen. On February 18th, we started for Greenland and, until hunger again roused my dormant faculties, my existence was blank.

Our prospective route had never been traversed before. Over unimagined difficulties we had to make our way with a travelling equipment imperfectly mended and almost falling to pieces.

During the winter we had prepared strips of dried musk-ox meat, and tallow moulded in cups for fire. We started with enough to last, with only a scant daily allowance, for thirty days. With no dogs, we put our shoulders to the traces. We travelled in a dismal twilight, forcing our way through deep snows, in the face of a freezing wind. Our progress was necessarily slow—we made only four or five miles daily.

At the end of a month, half-starved, we found ourselves among mountains of crushed ice, still one hundred and fifty miles from Annoatok. Famine confronted us. We were far from the haunts of game, we had seen no living thing for a month. The temperature fell to 57° F. below zero. Every fibre of our bodies quivered with cold and hunger.

In desperation, we ate bits of skin and chewed tough walrus lines. While trying to masticate these, I broke some of my teeth. Then I had resort to the tallow. Thereafter my only food consisted of half a cup of tallow and a cup of hot water.

The Resurgent Hope of Life.

Staggering along one day, we suddenly saw a bear track. These mute marks seen in the half dark of the snow filled us with a wild resurgence of hope for life. On a high field of ice we placed a decoy—a bit of skin arranged to look like a seal. We watched for hours. Finally a bear appeared, sniffing the air. Our lance, our looped line, our bow and arrow I knew would be futile.

During the previous summer, when I foresaw a time of famine, I took my four last cartridges and hid them in my clothing. These were to be used at the last stage of hunger, to kill something—or ourselves. Of the existence of these the two boys knew nothing. That desperate time had not arrived till now. Without a cartridge we could not, I knew, kill the bear; without killing this bear on which our gaze rested I did not know how we could live.

The bear approached in slow, measured steps, smelling the ground where the skin lay. As he did so I withdrew one of the precious cartridges from my pocket, placed it in the gun, and Ah-we-lah took aim. When the smoke cleared, the bleeding bear lay on the ground. We skinned the animal and devoured the warm steaming flesh. Strength revived. For a day we rested and ate. Then, with the sledge loaded with as much meat as we, in our weakened condition, could haul, we pursued our way over the snow.

Copyright, 1910, by Frederick A. Cook, in the United States of America. All rights reserved. Copyrights in all foreign countries secured. Copyright, 1910, by Benj. B. Hampton. All rights reserved.

For ten days we fought against unending obstacles of snow and ice. Our supply of bear meat gave out several days before we reached Cape Sabine. When we got there, after a prodigious effort, starvation again confronted us.

At Cape Sabine, as told by a rude drawing which we found in a cache, the father of E-took-i-shuk had sought his son. There he had caught and buried a seal. Age had wrought its decay and the odour was like Limburger cheese; yet so hungry was I for meat that this putrescent stuff had an appetising flavour no food before or since ever possessed for me.

A long detour around Smith Sound was necessary to reach the Greenland shore. On the journey the decayed seal was our only means of subsistence. At that time life did not seem worth living. When the seal gave out we ate our boots and leather lashings.

The Meeting with Harry Whitney.

So weak that we had to climb on hands and knees, we reached the top of an iceberg, and from there saw Annoatok. Natives who had thought us long dead, rushed out to greet us. There I met Mr. Harry Whitney. As I held his hand, the cheer of a long forgotten world came over me, and soon I told him:

"I have reached the North Pole."

Uttering this for the first time, it came upon me that I was saying a remarkable thing. Yet Mr. Whitney showed no great surprise, and his quiet congratulation confirmed what was in my mind—that I had accomplished no extraordinary or unbelievable thing.

Mr. Whitney, as is now well known, was a sportsman from New Haven, Connecticut, who had been spending some months hunting in the north. He had made Annoatok the base of his operations and had been spending the winter in the house which I had built of packing boxes.

(To be continued.)

PLASMON COCOA

"A Delicious Beverage of much greater nutritive value than ordinary Cocoa."

—*British Medical Journal.*

Tins 9d., 1/4, 2/6.

PLASMON IS USED BY THE ROYAL FAMILY.

MORPHINE

Laudanum, Opium, or other drug addiction permanently cured.

The Saint George Association, of 4, Southampton Row, London, W.C., will send ABSOLUTELY FREE and in strict confidence, a trial bottle of its painless home treatment specially prescribed for own case by Association's physicians to prove its efficacy. No abstinence or restriction required, the medicine giving perfect support. 21,000 cases treated here and abroad with practically universal success. Medical practitioners' difficult cases earnestly solicited.

A copy of the Full Prospectus has been filed with the Registrar of Joint Stock Companies.

The Preferred Ordinary Shares carry a 20 per cent. Non-cumulative Preferential Dividend. During the boring operations for Oil, the Directors anticipate profits from the large Bitumen deposits on the property.

There is a LOCAL DEMAND for Oil, estimated to be capable of absorbing the whole of the Company's anticipated annual output.

The Subscription List opened on TUESDAY, the 14th day of February, 1911, and will close on or before THURSDAY, the 16th day of February, 1911, for Town and Country.

ANGLO-CUBAN OIL, BITUMEN AND ASPHALT COMPANY, LIMITED.

Incorporated under the Companies (Consolidation) Act, 1908.

CAPITAL, £200,000,

divided into 395,000 Preferred Ordinary Shares of 10s. each and 50,000 Deferred Shares of 1s. each.

210,000 PREFERRED ORDINARY SHARES ARE NOW OFFERED FOR PUBLIC SUBSCRIPTION AT PAR,

Payable:—1s. per Share on Application; 3s. per Share on Allotment; 2s. per Share one month after Allotment; 2s. per Share three months after Allotment; and 2s. per Share five months after Allotment.

The holders of the Preferred Ordinary Shares will be entitled to receive a non-cumulative preferential dividend at the rate of 20 per cent. per annum upon the amounts for the time being paid or credited as paid thereon, and also subject to such provision for reserve as the Directors may think proper to have distributed among them in proportion to the amount paid or credited as paid thereon, one-third of the surplus profits, the remaining two-thirds being distributable among the holders of the Deferred Shares in proportion to the amounts paid or credited as paid thereon.

DIRECTORS.

SIR THOMAS BROOKE-HITCHING, 11, Portland Place, London, W. (Director of the Grozny Petroleum Company, Limited), *Chairman*.

JOHN FURNISS ATKINSON, J.P., Bedford Court Mansions, Bedford Square, London, W.C. (Chairman of the Railways and General Construction and Maintenance Company, Limited).

SEBASTIAN ALFRED DE FUSCO, 38, St. Mary's Mansions, St. Mary's Terrace, London, W. (Director of the Financial Corporation of Egypt, Limited).

JOSEPH HENRY POLAK, J.P., Canada House, 4 and 5, Norfolk Street, London, W.C., Incorporated Insurance Broker.

JAMES BARR ROBERTSON, 10, Walbrook, London, E.C. (Chairman West Mexican Mines, Limited).

WALTER WYSARD, 207, Piccadilly, London, W. (late Deputy-Chairman and Managing Director of the San Paulo and Minas Railway Company, Limited).

BANKERS.

THE COMMERCIAL BANK OF SCOTLAND, LIMITED, 62, Lombard Street, London, E.C. (Head Office, Edinburgh, and Branches in Scotland).

SOLICITORS.

FOSS, BILBROUGH, PLASKITT & FOSS, 5, Fenchurch Street, London, E.C.

TECHNICAL ADVISER.

PAUL DVORKOVITZ, Petroleum Expert, 1, Broad Street Place, Finsbury Circus, London, E.C.

CONSULTING ENGINEERS.

LACEY & SILLAR, M.M.Inst.C.E., Mech.E., E.E., &c., Iddlesleigh Mansions, Caxton Street, Westminster, S.W.

BROKERS.

NORMAN, PAINE, NOAKES & Co., 2 & 3, Old Broad Street, London, E.C., and Stock Exchange.

CAMPBELL, NEILL & Co., 14, St. Vincent Place, and Stock Exchange, Glasgow.

AUDITORS.

FRANKLIN, WILD & Co., 22 to 28 Broad Street Avenue, London, E.C.

SECRETARY AND OFFICES (PRO TEM).

J. W. MAYNARD, 201, Salisbury House, London, E.C.

ABRIDGED PROSPECTUS.

THIS COMPANY has been formed with the objects mentioned in the Memorandum of Association, and especially to acquire a licence over six valuable Bitumen and Petroleum bearing properties, known as "La Teresa," "La Concepcion," "La Rosalia," "La Conchita," "Dos Campaneros," and "Strauss," having an area of 5,570,000 square metres (approximately 1,392 acres). The properties are situated in the municipal district of Maximo Gomez and Martí, Matanzas Province, about 20 miles east of the port of Cardenas, on the north coast of the Island of Cuba, West Indies.

The licence is for a period of ten years from 1st January, 1911, and for so long thereafter as gas or oil is produced therefrom or operations continued thereon. There are to be no fixed charges under the licence, the consideration being a royalty of 10 per cent. of the oil, bitumen, asphalt, or gas produced, or its equivalent in cash, the company having the right to commute this royalty on advantageous terms at any time within two years from the 1st January, 1911.

The properties are exceedingly well located for profitable working, being only seven miles from the sea coast and on the Itabo branch of the Cardenas and Jucaro Railroad, which traverses the estates. At the station of Hato Nuevo adjoins the property, exceptional facilities are afforded for the transportation of drilling outfits, tank and pipe material direct to the property.

The deposits have been examined and reported upon by the well-known oil experts, Mr. Henry J. Kearney and Mr. D. Somers Howe, and these Reports have since been adopted and confirmed by Mr. George W. L. Whitney, of New York, a geologist and petroleum expert with a very considerable experience in the development and operation of petroleum, asphalt, and kindred undertakings.

BITUMEN.

The demand for Bitumen, especially Cuban Bitumen, would appear to be largely increasing. It has been found of especial value in the construction of dustless roads, making a sound and solid paving, which is economical, lasting, and dust-proof.

As stated in the Experts' Reports, in addition to the natural outlets, a well sunk to a depth of 150 feet *maintains a level of* 100 *feet of Bitumen* in a sufficiently clean state for immediate shipment. It is proposed to sink seven more wells 100 yards apart, which, on a moderate estimate, should yield an average of ten tons of Bitumen per day, in all a yield of 80 tons per day.

The cost of sinking, as a minimum, eight wells to a depth of 150 feet, providing wood sheathing, together with the necessary machinery, should not, in the opinion of the Directors, exceed £8,000, and, if necessary, further wells will be sunk so as to maintain the output at 80 tons of Bitumen per day.

This yield would, in the opinion of the Directors, justify the following estimate:—

80 tons of Bitumen per day at $25 per ton ...	per day $2,000	or say £400
Less cost of production, including management and overhead charges at $15 per ton	per day $1,200	or say £240
Showing a profit per day of	$800	or say £160

Or an estimated net annual profit at 300 working days from Bitumen alone of say £48,000.

OIL.

Petroleum has already been proved in the neighbouring province of Santa Clara, at a depth of between 1,580 and 1,680 feet, and a considerable amount of drilling is being actively carried on in different parts of the Cuban oilfield.

There is a good local market for petroleum and the products produced by the Company, and the large cities in Cuba, the sugar plantations, and numerous mining and local industries furnish a large and growing demand.

The cost of an up-to-date oil drilling equipment, delivered and erected on the property, together with the amount of working capital to sink six wells, is estimated by Mr. G. H. L. Whitney as follows:—

Two drilling equipments complete, delivered in New York, freight to the property, and cost of setting up	$16,950	
Cost of drilling three wells, 2,000 feet each, say 6,000 feet at $4 per foot	24,000	
Superintendence and sundry charges	7,500	
	$48,450	say £10,000
Add the cost of drilling three additional wells, using the original drilling rigs		6,000
		£16,000

The Directors have obtained an estimate in detail from a well-known English firm of boring contractors, which bears out these figures.

Mr. Whitney's estimate of the daily output of each well is 500 barrels, making a total daily output for the six wells that are to be sunk as a minimum of 3,000 barrels. The local demand for Crude Oil is more than sufficient to absorb eight times this output. The imported oil fetches 80 cents per barrel on the field, and to this must be added the cost of freight, port charges, duty, &c., so that the price of the Crude Oil delivered in Cuba can therefore be calculated as well over $1 per barrel.

Taking the daily output of oil from these properties at *half* the amount estimated by Mr. Whitney, namely, 250 barrels for each of the six wells, or a gross output of 1,500 barrels per day, and the selling price at the very moderate figure of $1 per barrel, we have a total annual gross revenue on a year of 300 days of:—

1,500 barrels by 300 days, equal to 450,000 barrels at $1 equal	$450,000,	say £90,000
The operating expenses, management, and overhead charges are estimated not to exceed 15 cents per barrel	$57,500	
The 10 per cent. royalty on this output will amount to	45,000	
Add sundry charges at the property and in London	25,000	
	$127,500	say £25,500
Or an estimated net annual profit from Oil alone of		£64,500

These figures are based upon the amount of Oil which it is calculated can be obtained from the wells by pumping operations, but should the Company be fortunate enough to strike a "gusher," the figures based upon Mr. Whitney's Report, which for the purpose of the Directors' estimate have been halved, would in all probability be largely exceeded.

ESTIMATED PROFITS.

The Directors therefore anticipate that the following profits should be realised when the works above mentioned have been carried out:—

Net profit from sale of Petroleum	£64,500
Do. do. Bitumen	48,000
Total estimated annual revenue available for distribution	£112,500

The London and Mexican Exploitation Company, Limited, has underwritten 140,000 of the Preferred Ordinary Shares now offered for subscription in consideration of a commission of 5 per cent., and an over-riding commission of 1 per cent. on the amount of the shares underwritten, both commissions being payable in cash (or £4,200 in all), and the right for 12 months from the date of the first general allotment of shares of the Company to subscribe for the whole of the Deferred Shares of 1s. each at par.

The minimum subscription upon which the Directors may proceed to allotment as fixed by the Articles of Association is 10 per cent. of the shares offered for subscription.

A brokerage of 3d. per share will be paid by the Company on all allotted applications (other than those in relief of underwriters) identified as coming through brokers.

Application will be made to the Committee of the London Stock Exchange for a settlement in the shares of the Company.

Copies of the Memorandum and Articles of Association and of the above-mentioned Contracts and Reports can be seen at the offices of the Solicitors to the Company at any time between the hours of 11 a.m. and 4 p.m. on any day while the Subscription List is open. The Vendors have the right to nominate one Director after allotment.

Application for shares should be made on the form accompanying the Prospectus, and sent to the Company's Bankers, together with a remittance for the amount of the deposit. Where no allotment is made the deposit will be returned in full; and where the number of shares allotted is less than the amount applied for, the balance of the deposit will be applied towards the amount due on allotment, and any balance remaining will be returned. Failure to pay any instalment on the shares allotted when due will render previous payments liable to forfeiture. Full Prospectus and Forms of Application for shares can be obtained from the Company's Bankers and Brokers, and at the Offices of the Company.

Dated 10th February, 1911.

LAW FOR THE MILLION.

A MONEY-LENDER'S TRAP—THE DEFAULT CLAUSE.

A money-lender invariably has inserted in a promissory note the "default clause,"—*i.e.*, a clause which makes the whole amount of principal and interest outstanding due upon default in payment of any agreed instalment. The effect of this clause is well understood by money-lenders, but often not appreciated by borrowers.

In a case which came before the Courts, the money was repayable in four monthly instalments, and in the event of any one instalment being unpaid the whole balance of the loan remaining unpaid became payable. The defendant understood that the principal became due, but did not understand that if he failed to pay his first instalment the result would be that instead of paying £50 for the loan of £200 for four months, he would pay £50 for the loan for one month only. The learned Judge said that, in his opinion, "a case such as that, where one party thoroughly understood the effect of the bargain and did not explain the bargain to the other party ignorant of the effect, came within the section." The learned Judge accordingly relieved the defendant of all interest in excess of 2s. in the £ per month, which he had agreed to pay.

The Act further provides that "A money-lender as defined by this Act:

(*a*) Shall register himself as a money-lender in accordance with regulations under this Act, at an office provided for the purpose by the Commissioners of Inland Revenue, under his own or usual trade name, and in no other name, and with the address, or all the addresses if more than one, at which he carries on his business of money-lender; and

(*b*) Shall carry on the money-lending business in his registered name, and in no other name, and under no other description, and at his registered address or addresses, and at no other address; and

(*c*) Shall not enter into any agreement in the course of his business as a money-lender with respect to the advance and repayment of money, or take any security for money in the course of his business as a money-lender, otherwise than in his registered name; and

(*d*) Shall on reasonable request, and on tender of a reasonable sum for expenses, furnish the borrower with a copy of any document relating to the loan or any security therefor.

If a money-lender fails to register himself as required by this Act or carries on business otherwise than in his registered name, or in more than one name, or elsewhere than at his registered address . . . he shall be liable on conviction under the Summary Jurisdiction Act to a fine not exceeding £100, and in the case of a second or subsequent conviction to imprisonment with or without hard labour for a term not exceeding three months, or to a fine not exceeding £100, or to both. Provided that if the offender be a body corporate, that body corporate shall beliable on a second or subsequent conviction to a fine not exceeding £500.

The expression 'money-lender' includes every person whose business is that of money lending, or who advertises, or announces himself, or holds himself out in any way, as carrying on that business, but does not include pawnbrokers or any registered society within the meaning of the Friendly Societies' Act,, or any society registered under the Benefit Building Societies' Act or the Loan Societies' Act, or any person *bona-fide* carrying on the business of banking or insurance, or *bona-fide* carrying on any business not having for its primary object the lending of money in the course of which and for the purpose whereof he lends money."

LEGAL ANSWERS.

Questions cannot be answered by post.)

Dilapidations.—Constant Reader (Hackney).—As you signed the lease, you are liable for the dilapidations, not your son.

Accident.—Horatio (Wood Green).—If you met with the accident in the course of your employment, your employer is liable to pay compensation under the Workmen's Compensation Act.

Building Houses.—J. A. (Shetland Isles).—The houses belong to the people who paid for them, not to the ground landlord, and subject to his rights (we think there must be some agreement), they can do what they like with them. They must pay the rates, and fill in the valuation forms.

Serving on Jury.—Urgent (Cheltenham).—If you are on the list of ratepayers, you are liable to serve on a jury.

Parish Relief.—F. S. (Plumstead).—It is discreditable of the West Ham Overseers to stop outdoor relief because, as you say, they had to pay compensation for an accident caused by their negligence. Apply to the Justices; they may order the relief to be continued.

Compounding a Felony.—E. S. A. (Kingston-on-Thames).—No one has any right to compound a felony, but had the public authority evidence that the man had committed a felony?

Tenancy Agreement.—X. Y. Z. (Galway).—A verbal agreement is as binding as a written one, but more difficult to prove. You should agree the length of notice. If the landlord fails to pay the rates, you are liable, but you can deduct the amount from the rent.

Solicitor's Bill.—Reversion (Kensington).—The solicitor is entitled to be paid; it depends on the amount of the bill as to whether it is worth having it taxed.

Workmen's Compensation.—H. R. W. (Tottenham).—Half wages during his incapacity; should not accept £80 in full settlement.

(Continued on next page.)

A Tobacco Discovery

HILL'S

Nyasa

Smoking Mixture.

Unlike all other tobacco—possesses an individuality of its own. To British taste, it is the first really successful tobacco grown in Africa. It must not be confused with Boer or other Tobaccos. Equal to the best American growths yet at a moderate price. A cool smoke of pleasing aromatic flavour that burns free to the last. Try it to-day, you will be delighted.

Price 5d. per oz.,

Cartridges 5½d.

Nyasa Mixture can also be obtained extra coarse cut "Scotch Blend" at the same price.

NYASA Cigarettes

10 for 3d.

If you are unable to obtain Hill's "NYASA" send a postcard to the sole makers, R. & J. HILL, LTD., 178, Shoreditch E., who will supply List of Agents and Free Testing Samples if desired.

Here is a jacket with that manly easiness that men like. Tidy yet not tight. 25/-.

The "Golsport" Jacket is, we believe, the most comfortable and practical golfing coat known. The expanding pleats across the shoulders "give" with every movement of the body, and allow of the utmost freedom for rapid forward reach. The sleeves are cut in such a way that even when the arms are lifted high above the head there is no sensation of armhole "drag." Complete freedom accompanies every movement. All sizes and fittings from 34 to 44 chest are in stock "Ready-for-Service." We fit the tall, short, stout or normal figure with equal accuracy from our stock of scientifically graded sizes made from Cheviot Tweeds or Donegal Homespuns. Send for patterns. Money back if not satisfied.

'Golsport' in Action.

Price Carriage Paid 25/-.

SELFRIDGE & Co., Ltd.

OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.

DOMESTIC SERVANT'S FARE.—A. S. B. (Hammersmith).—If a domestic servant was engaged to work in London, and then at the request of the employer went to work for him in the country, on leaving she would be entitled to her fare back to London.

CLAIM TO PROPERTY.—W. D. (Kingston-on-Thames).—We do not know of any Society that would take up your case. To proceed *in forma pauperis*, you must obtain a counsel's certificate to the effect that you have good grounds for action, and you must get a solicitor to prepare the case for counsel.

WILL.—G. W. (Southampton).—You can obtain a copy of the will from Somerset House; if you desire to dispute it, you had better instruct a solicitor to act for you.

OLD AGE PENSION.—D. G. (Glamorgan).—In the circumstances you mention, your mother is not entitled to more than 5s. a week under the Act.

SOLICITOR'S COSTS.—"Inquisitive."—As the summons was issued before you paid the debt, you must pay the costs.

STOLEN BAG.—"Traveller" (Sheffield).—The fact that your bag was stolen while you were asleep in the waiting room does not make the railway company liable.

RESTRAINT OF TRADE.—"Agreement" (Mablethorpe).—You are bound by the clause not to enter into similar employment, but the radius must be reasonable; you don't say what it is.

AGREEMENT FOR LEASE.—NOT SURE (Laindon).—The landlord is bound by the terms of his letter.

COMPENSATION.—"Dutch" (Hull).—During the period of total disablement she is entitled to half wages, but not anything the first week. As the injury appears to be of a permanent nature, she had better take out a summons in the County Court and obtain an award under the Workmen's Compensation Act.

FINE.—T. F. M. (Bournemouth).—Where a fine does not exceed five shillings, no costs are payable unless the Court orders otherwise. It is a matter which is left to the discretion of the magistrates.

SALE.—G. H. (Newport).—The fact that a house is advertised for sale by public auction does not prevent the owner selling by private treaty in the meantime.

SERVICE CONTRACT.—"Motor."—If the contract was terminable by a month's notice, such notice can be given at any time, or a month's wages in lieu thereof.

TENANCY AGREEMENT.—"Worried" (Salop).—You cannot give notice until the end of your first year's tenancy. You are bound until September, 1911.

CLAIM FOR SERVICES RENDERED.—"Felix" (Scotland).—Your wife's claim for services rendered is statute barred. Unless it is provided in the will, the brother cannot claim any remuneration for acting as trustee. A copy of the will can be obtained at the Probate Office.

WORKMEN'S COMPENSATION.—"Stoker" (Barry Port).—If you accept a lump sum you will have no further claim. You can refuse to go under the operation. Should the operation prove successful and enable you to resume your work, you would not be entitled to any further compensation.

DISTRESS FOR RENT.—"Anxious" (London).—As you are no longer a tenant, the landlord cannot distrain, but he can sue you for the arrears of rent.

PATENT.—L. H. (Aldershot).—Consult a registered patent agent.

INJUNCTION.—J. A. B. (Hereford).—You must obey the order of the Court.

DISTRESS FOR RENT.—M. E. S. (Middlesex).—The landlord can distrain on your furniture for arrears of rent.

INTESTATE SUCCESSION.—"Pom Pom."—The wife takes one-third of the personal property, and the children divide the rest equally between them. Funeral expenses are paid out of the estate.

AGREEMENT FOR LEASE.—"Constant Reader" (Bermondsey).—The landlord must grant the lease. You had better consult a solicitor.

NOTICE TO LANDLORD.—"Take-It-Easy" (Gloucester).—You must give a quarter's notice.

RATES.—"H. B."—You must pay the rates, but you can recover the amount from your late landlord if he agreed to pay them.

COUNSEL.—DUBLIN.—You can conduct your case in person. It is not compulsory to employ counsel.

MARRIAGE SETTLEMENT.—J. J. (Dublin).—The settlement should be in the possession of the trustees.

MONEY STOLEN FROM GAS METER.—H. S. (Willesden).—You are liable to the company.

MURDER.—A. D. (London).—An accessory before the fact can be hanged; an accessory after the fact cannot.

BEERHOUSE LICENCE.—CREWTHER (Newcastle).—You can purchase from Messrs. Wyman and Sons, Fetter Lane, E.C., or through any bookseller, the Wine and Beerhouse Act, 1869, which will give you the information you require.

MAINTENANCE.—W. G. (Penge).—An illegitimate child is not compelled to keep his mother.

DESERTION OF WIFE.—W. G. (Penge).—The wife can take out a summons in the police court for a maintenance order.

MARRIAGE SETTLEMENT.—J. E. U. (Streatham).—The trustees should take charge of the deed. A trustee may retire by consent of all the beneficiaries, who, however, must be over age. If there are more than two trustees, one can retire with the consent of his co-trustees; otherwise he must obtain leave of the Court. The Settlement can also be cancelled by consent of all the beneficiaries.

EXECUTOR AND TRUSTEE.—SAILOR (Shooter's Hill).—Instruct a solicitor to take proceedings against your co-trustee immediately.

DRAINS.—W. H. J. (Abergavenny).—Report the matter to the sanitary authorities.

TRUSTEE.—W. C. P.—FREEHOLD (Bristol).—Assuming the father to be dead, on attaining the age of 21 the son will be entitled to the rents received, less the amount spent on his education and maintenance, and subject to the widow's right to dower—usually one-third of the income.

MAINTENANCE OF ILLEGITIMATE CHILDREN.—J. R. H. (Portsmouth).—You are bound to contribute to the support of your illegitimate children; the fact that the woman prefers to live with someone else does not release you from liability.

DIVORCE.—If your wife has committed adultery, you can divorce her and obtain damages from the co-respondent; the fact that you are living apart makes no difference, unless you have been guilty of some misconduct yourself.

INTESTATE SUCCESSION.—E. W. R. (Brixton).—If a man dies intestate, leaving a wife and child, the wife takes one-third and the child two-thirds of his personal property; if he leaves a wife only, she is entitled to £500 out of his estate before anyone else gets anything.

MARRIAGE SETTLEMENT.—REGULAR SUBSCRIBER (Hampstead).—On the death of the survivor of yourself and wife, the parties interested in the Settlement will have to pay the Death Duties.

JUDGMENT AGAINST SERGEANT-MAJOR.—S. S. G. (London).—When you obtain judgment the judge will no doubt order the debtor to pay by monthly instalments. You may be able to obtain the other information from the War Office.

PILLAR BOX (Worthing).—We do not know of any regulation which would prevent your using the sketch, but it might be advisable to first obtain the permission of the Postmaster-General.

CAN any Freemason, or other person, give the name and number of the Lodge in which was initiated the late Mirza Ally Ackbar, K.B., secretary to Sir Charles Napier, K.C.B., in India. The late Mirza Ally Ackbar, K.B., resided for many years in England and attended some Masonic Lodge or Lodges. His family asks for the information, and are in pressing need of it.

BRITISH & BEST

Erasmic

Better than the best shaving soap you ever used; thick, free, velvety lather; helps the razor and protects the skin. And it's all British.

TEST IT. Free sample stick for 2½ stamps (for postage & packing). Money returned if not satisfied.
The Erasmic Co., Ltd. (Dept. K.) Warrington.

SHAVING STICK

STUBBORN COUGHS,

Catarrh and Difficult Breathing.

Mrs. Storr, the well-known evangelist, and mother of Frances and Rose Bradley Storr, the famous girl preachers, writing from 48, Abbott Street, Doncaster, says: "My two girls were never free from a stubborn choking cough and nasal catarrh. Frances had her tonsils cut, but the cough got chronic, and I was frightened of her going into consumption. I tried everything, but nothing did any good until I tried Veno's Lightning Cough Cure. I gave her the first dose one afternoon, and it immediately brought up the phlegm, and stopped the cough, and the same evening she preached to a crowded congregation. I am sending this testimonial voluntarily, solely for the benefit of other sufferers."

Miss Storr.

Awarded GRAND PRIX & GOLD MEDAL, Paris Health Exhibition, 1910.

Veno's Lightning Cough Cure is the Safest and Surest Remedy for

COUGHS & COLDS, BRONCHITIS, INFLUENZA, LUNG TROUBLES, SORE THROAT,

9½d. a bottle.

ASTHMA, NASAL CATARRH, CHILDREN'S COUGHS, OLD AGE COUGHS, BLOOD-SPITTING.

Larger Sizes 1/1½ and 2/9, of all Chemists.

A special offer for Catarrh sufferers accompanies each bottle.

VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE.

THE DRAMA OF TO-DAY.

By M. Clement Scott.

"All That Matters."

If I remember rightly, it was John Hare who once remarked at the end of a new production, when making the then customary speech, "It is quite impossible to say what value can be attached to first-night congratulations." No truer words were ever spoken. Despite, then, the opinion of the various critics who enthuse over the comedy at the Haymarket Theatre, despite the charm of the scenery, and above all despite the talented company engaged, I am inclined to think "All That Matters" will not be the glittering financial sucess which has been predicted for it—and I'll tell you why.

Mr. Charles McEvoy, the author, has vainly endeavoured—at least this is how it occurs to the average onlooker—to paint a vivid picture of contrast that somehow fails in its design. In unmistakable colours, Mr. McEvoy's extremely erratic brush daubs in for our edification a woman, prim, exasperatingly neat, always "tidying-up" and so painfully particular that she would not allow her husband to enter the best parlour with his dusty boots on, but insists on him doffing them outside the door and walking into the room with "socked feet." Even Mrs. Kimber's mincing gait, her dress, her jewellery, and sham affected way of speaking, all suggest the smug, narrow puritanical mind of the woman. As a distinctive contradiction to the mother—acted with so much careful thought and clever study by Miss Helen Haye—we see the daugher, Olive—a wild, untamed child of nature—a girl who loves to race hatless about the sea-girt downs of Dorsetshire, and to stand on the rocks while the salt spray from the gigantic waves beats against her upturned face. Olive is idolised by Allan Hyde, who has let Love eat into his soul so deeply, that his farm, his home and everything he possesses have gone to the dogs. But these youthful "Arcadians" have cared for one another from childhood—have plighted their troth, and sealed each other's lips with sacred kisses, when for no very substantial reason they squabble, and part.

But the central figure of "All That Matters," namely, Olive—inconsistent and difficult as the author has made her—does not unfortunately agree with the tall, majestic beauty of Miss Neilson-Terry, who in appearance is as spick and span as her mother, and more fashionably attired. Instead of the fragrance of the field flowers, and briny atmosphere such as Charles McEvoy's modernised "Grace Darling" should bring with her on the stage, I seem to inhale the perfume of verbena in Miss Neilson-Terry's elaborately coiffed hair—the snow-white hands and arms do not look as though they had ever been stretched gloveless "heavenward towards the sun," and I cannot imagine her darting from hill to hill in those French-heeled shoes, and "leg-wear" which looks uncommonly like silken hose. In "Inconstant George" Doris Lytton, when she appears with her wind-tossed mop of hair hanging in bewildering wildness down her back, her bare feet thrust into sandals, and white woollen jersey pulled down over a short rough skirt, conveys much more to me the picturesque figure of the author's fancy. I could have understood so much that is indistinct, if the character of Olive Kimber had but fitted Miss Neilson-Terry's temperament. A crowd of rather unimportant people elbow and jostle through several scenes, studded here and there with isolated chances for acting that for a moment arouse fading interest. The Isaac Strong of Fisher White is one of these, Sydney Fairbrother as Miss Fenner is another, Miss Helen Haye a third. I don't think anybody else, not even Norman Trevor, gets much of a look in.

An altogether unaccountable exaggeration on the part of the author is the scene between Mr. and Mrs. Kimber, when Olive, in a whirlwind of impetuosity, hurls the most extraordinarily inconsequent remarks at her parents, and makes statements that are utterly indefensible.

FREE SEATS FOR CORONATION PROCESSION.

For Particulars of our Great Scheme for distributing Free Seats to view the Coronation Procession

SEE NEXT WEEK'S "JOHN BULL."

MENTAL EXHAUSTION

Sperminum is the natural source of health and vital strength isolated and purified from organic bases.

In the form of the Essence, Spermin acts as a REVIVER of VITAL ENERGY, and so stimulates healthy body juices, which resist disease and retard vital decline.

NERVOUS BREAKDOWN, FATIGUE from OVERWORK, and MENTAL and PHYSICAL EXHAUSTION brought about by OVER-INDULGENCE in ATHLETICS will find a corrective in in Poehl's Spermin Essence.

It is of SPECIAL CURATIVE VALUE in all DISORDERS of the BLOOD, the NERVES, and the HEART.

Sold in original bottles under the warranty of the ORGANO-THERAPEUTIC INSTITUTE of Professor VON POEHL & SONS, by all Chemists, at 8/6 per bottle.

Address for free literature:—

A. & M. ZIMMERMANN,
3, Lloyd's Avenue. London, E.C.

RILEY'S
Billiard Tables.

Roberts and Gray both made their record breakson Riley's standard tables.

The RILEY'S Miniature Table is built in exact proportion to the full size, and the game requires equal skill to play. Whatever size your room is, there is a RILEY'S Table to fit it. You can have a seven days' free trial at our expense. Riley's Miniature Billiard Tables to fit on your own dining table from £3/7/6. The 6ft. 4in. size, £5/5/0, is suitable for most rooms. RILEY'S Combined Billiard and Dining Tables from £13/10/0 to £24/10/0. Prices include all accessories, carriage paid to nearest railway station. *Cash or easy payments.*

Free on receipt of post-card, full detailed Illustrated Catalogue of Billiard and Dining Tables.

E. J. RILEY, Ltd., Crown Billiard Works, Accrington.
London Showrooms: 147, Aldersgate Street, E.C

PRIVATE DETECTIVES

KIM ONS

Prompt
Reliable
Honest

TION FREE.

Telephone: 8727 Ga
Telegrams:
'KIMPTONISM, LON

RAND, W.C.

T. P. O'Connor, M.P. says:

"One of the first essentials to Success is a good Memory. . . . I have satisfied myself that the Pelman System is all that it professes to be, and that it offers an opportunity of improving a bad memory and perfecting one already good."

Get a Pelman Memory

Post this Coupon or send a Postcard to-day.

Pelman School of Memory,
15, WENHAM HOUSE,
BLOOMSBURY STREET,
LONDON, W.C.

Name .....
Address .....

Please send Free Book.
The Secretary,
Pelman School of Memory,
15, Wenham House,
Bloomsbury St.,
London,
W.C.

A NEW METHOD OF BOOT-BUYING.

BAD for the Shoe Retailer, but GOOD for You.

By this method you get your boots direct from Northampton—where the Retailer gets his. You cut out all unnecessary expenses and put the profit in your own pocket—where the Shoe-dealer puts his. In a word you become YOUR OWN BOOT MERCHANT and deal for yourself instead of allowing others to deal for you.

BARRATT'S "BOOTS-BY-POST" SYSTEM ensures an All Leather Boot, better value for 8/6 than you can get in any shop, and a square deal every time. (Read our coupon.)

128-page CATALOGUE FREE on receipt of 2d. (cost of postage only). Saves pounds in your Family Boot Bill.

POST FREE 8/6

Direct from the Factory to your door.

DESCRIPTIONS.

No. 1617.—BOX CALF BOOT, 8/6.—Splendid Box Calf Uppers, straight go'osh, no outside seam, unbreakable jockey back, toecapped (as illustrated), best linen lined, specially selected, hard wearing solid leather sole, sewn. Best make and finish throughout.

No. 1717.—GLACE KID BOOT, 8/6.—Exactly same style and quality as above, but slightly lighter in weight.

No. 1417.—BROWN WILLOW CALF, 9/6.—A magnificent boot. Rich nut-brown shade and warranted real "Willow" Calf.

THE "BARRATT" SYSTEM OF SIZES AND WIDTHS.

GENTLEMEN'S "Footshape" Boots are made in eight different sizes: 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 11 (size 12, 1/- extra). Each size is made in four different widths. No. 3 width (for slender feet); No. 4 (medium); No. 5 (wide); No. 6 (extra wide).

Altogether you have 32 different sizes and widths to select from.

If size is not known, send an old boot, or draw outline of stockinged foot on paper. (Outline of boot is of no use.)

We Guarantee Perfect Fit or Money Back.

Pin this COUPON to your letter.

COUPON. *"John Bull," Feb. 18, 1911.*

TO W. BARRATT & CO., LTD., NORTHAMPTON.

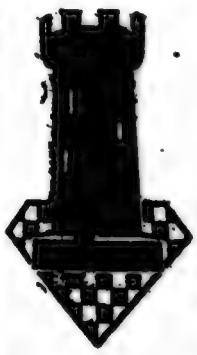
I herewith deposit 8/6 for which please send me POST FREE one pair of "Foot-shape" Boots No..... Size..... Width..... It is clearly understood that if I am not satisfied I will return the boots and you will return my 8/6 in full immediately.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

W. BARRATT & CO., Ltd.,
The World's Leading "Boots-by-Post" Specialists
(Desk 66), Sterling Works, NORTHAMPTON.



CASTLE COLLARS

Founded on good materials.

Faced with genuine Irish Linen of our own manufacture, Castle Collars do not crack or split; neither do they turn yellow in washing, but retain their whiteness to the end.

Collars in all Single shapes. Per dozen, 4/11, or six for 2/6

Dress Shirts, "Matchless" quality each 5/11

Shirts refitted from, per half-dozen 14/-

Illustrated List post free.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER, Ltd.
44, E. Donegall Place,
LONDON. BELFAST. LIVERPOOL.

To keep "fit" try a

MUSTARD BATH

A hot bath to which is added a couple of tablespoonfuls or so of
COLMAN'S MUSTARD

S.M.B.

THE ARMY—FROM WITHIN AND WITHOUT.

By Allan Sutor.

THE CASE OF EX-SERGEANT-MAJOR EDMONDSON.

A Court of Lawyers is hardly the place to test a man's courage. This was made fairly evident in the case of Mr. Edmondson. But it suited the Military Authorities. They were in their element; familiarity with lawyers has bred contempt, not fear. So they were once more able to asseverate their devotion to the public weal. It was an edifying spectacle. It suggests how much good there must be in our Army. It brings out so clearly the nobility of mind of our great Generals to keep a British N.C.O. under arrest for seven months without a trial; and at the end of that time to find it convenient to strip him of his decorations, without telling him the reason why. This was not justice; it was true greatness, true chivalry. But even this was not enough. It did not end here. Flimsy and unsatisfactory evidence, together with lapse of time since the events occurred, might have been allowed to exercise their due weight in favour of a man who had already suffered so much and so unjustly. But no. That would not be in accordance with the modern spirit of exploitation of the unprotected and the helpless. Edmondson was not the Dartmoor shepherd. So the dignity of a Field-Marshal was ushered upon the scene. With British officers, he would not have counted. But on a jury of well meaning civilians he was sure to leave the impress of his rank, if not of his intelligence. His idea was that Edmondson gave wrong information to Colonel Sitwell that the force had been cut up. As a matter of fact it is true that the force was not cut up, but Edmondson had never said it was. The force was surprised, taken at a disadvantage, and by a much larger force. Ultimately it was relieved. But did not Lord Roberts give wrong information? Was it not he who told an admiring and war-worn people that the South African war was over when, as a matter of fact, it was only beginning? Was it not he who believed that the military objective was the enemy's capital, when as a matter of fact the true military objective was the enemy's forces? But we don't try to punish our Generals. That would take some doing. It would create too much of an outcry. For the same reason it was impossible to give Edmondson a fair trial; the interests of others had to be considered. All that British Generals were able to do for this British soldier was to keep him under arrest for seven months and at last to degrade him without even assigning a reason—leaving him free to find it out if he could! Since then Edmondson had been against the world, against everything, against God and man, having lost faith even in human nature. Was it any wonder? The real wonder is that he was able to live and fight on against odds so tremendous. But the fact that he had been against everyone, counted against him in the eyes of the great judge at his trial. It made the judge doubt if a man who indulged in "journalistic padding," had a character to lose; there is no doubt on a question of that nature. At least there ought not to be. But the issue in Edmondson's case was not his reputation for good behaviour since the day of his degradation; the question and the only one at issue was his physical courage. This was the only thing that Edmondson cared for; it was the one thing he had been striving by hook and often by crook to vindicate. It was this issue that the defendant endeavoured to meet boldly and blatantly. It was the one question that the jury wanted to know about—had cowardice been alleged by anyone against this man? This was the question that interested Edmondson, the defendant, and the jury; it was also the only issue before the Court. But the only one who did not see this was the judge. Had this man, any character to lose? No wonder the jury were confused. But they did not fail altogether. They inquired if the defendant had alleged cowardice against the plaintiff. They were told "No." Their verdict then was that the defendant was not guilty! Thereupon the judge declared this was a verdict for the defendant. But why was it not possible for the judge to get a clear indication from the jury what they meant? It was a poor business—this demonstration of the lawyers. But they all made their speeches—these great lawyers.

TO the smoker of appreciative palate there is a charm in

Chairman

that is without parallel. Its fragrance is pleasing, its flavour wholly satisfying, and its smoking so peculiarly cool that it never burns the tongue, however much it is smoked.

Boardman's

is the same tobacco milder, and

Recorder

the same but fuller flavoured.

6d. per oz. in 1 and 2 oz. packets and larger tins, from tobacconists everywhere.

Cartridges—CHAIRMAN & BOARDMAN'S

6½d. per oz. everywhere.

R. J. Lea, Ltd., Manchester.

102

AN IMPORTANT SPANISH TIN MINE—

The Balcobo Tin Mines.

IMPENDING ISSUE.

The outlook for the tin-mining industry just now is very promising. In view of the high price for the metal, with a reduced supply, it is interesting to learn that an important Spanish tin company will shortly be placed before the investing public—the Balcobo Tin Mines, Ltd., with a capital of £80,000. This company is brought out under highly respectable auspices, and among the directors are the Hon. Sir Cornthwaite Rason (ex-Premier of Western Australia), who will be the Chairman, Mr. John Waddington, J.P., of Blomfield House, London Wall, and Mr. A. de C. Andrade, 171, Gloucester Terrace, Hyde Park. The capital of the Company is divided into 77,500 participating preference shares of £1 each, and 50,000 deferred shares of 1s. each. The participating preference shares are entitled to a dividend of 10 per cent., and the balance of profits will be divided equally between the participating preference and the deferred shares.

The Company has been formed primarily to acquire the following Properties, containing rich Tin deposits, viz., Mine Elena, 126 pertenencias; San Federico, 32 pertenencias; and La Esperanza, 24 pertenencias (a pertenencia is equal to 2.47 English acres), known as Balcobo, situated in the Province of Orense, Spain, near to the main road from Orense to Pontevedra. The mines have a total area of 449 acres, and are accessible either from Vigo, 44 miles, or from Orense Railway Station, 25 miles. The properties are held on a perpetual concession from the Spanish Government at an annual aggregate rental of about £100 and taxes of 3 per cent. on the annual output. These mines have been worked for years by hand labour. They have been proved to contain alluvial deposits and large eruptions of Pegmatite, a soft rock easily worked with picks, which latter has been opened up at several points and is shown to be impregnated throughout with Tin, and is traversed by quartz veins carrying good value of Tin. These deposits have been inspected by F. De M. Turner, A.M.I.C.E., and E. Wickerheimer, who is Chief Engineer in the Department of Mines to the French Government, and a Member of the Conseil du Reseau des Chemins de Fer de l'Etat. Numerous samples of the ores from these deposits have been carefully analysed and tested by H. Lenicque, a well-known and experienced Metallurgist of Paris, who reports very favourably thereon. The richness of the deposits shown by these reports is confirmed by a further inspection of the property by the Company's Consulting Engineer, who has recently visited the property, and the following is an extract from his report:—"The depth and width of the Pegmatite deposit opened up are 300 and 250 feet respectively, which, with a height of 350 feet, gives a total of over two million tons, or, after allowing for moisture and crevices, say, in round figures, 1,750,000 tons. On the capacity of the proposed plant this would be worked off at the rate of 45,000 tons per year, occupying about 38 years. Putting these figures together and allowing the liberal amount of £33,600, estimated for operating costs, an annual profit on the working of the mine of £56,400 is shown when taking the market price of Tin at £120, which is below the average of the past five years."

Unlike so many Tin properties, the Balcobo is easily accessible in all seasons, being only 44 miles from Vigo and about 48 hours from London, and the local roads are good. The property has been acquired on favourable terms, the cash portion, viz., £49,240, being payable as to £19,240 forthwith, and the balance in four annual payments of £7,500 each, the first of these annual payments not being due till 1912.

From the analysis of the numerous samples to which detailed reference has been made in Mr. Wickerheimer's Report, and from the actual experience on the present working expenses as shown by the Mine records and referred to in the Consulting Engineer's report, it is estimated that the entire mass of the Pegmatite and of the Alluvial deposits yields an average of over 2 per cent. Metallic Tin, leaving out of account the value of the minerals in the quartz veins, by which the Pegmatite and other rocks are traversed. Mr. Wickerheimer and Mr. Turner concur in estimating a minimum available supply of 3,000,000 tons of Pegmatite and Alluvial, without allowing for the quartz veins and for other masses of Pegmatite not yet developed.

Upon these minimum figures Mr. Wickerheimer estimates that an annual output of 1,200 tons of Cassiterite can be obtained for many years from those parts of the Property included in his report. It is intended on the present working capital to arrange for a minimum output of 45,000 tons of crude ore per annum, and the Directors have detailed estimates for a complete equipment of the property to work on this scale. This equipment includes waterpower for substantial extensions, electric installations, tram lines, buildings, road work, and modern plant for dressing the material for the annual production of 750 tons of Tin, and is estimated to cost £33,760. The working and smelting expenses, inclusive of all charges for labour, material, supervision, mine management, depreciation of plant, freight, insurance, and commissions, are estimated on a liberal basis at £33,600 per annum.

At present the market price of Tin is £189 per ton, and according to the prospectus, taking the market price of Tin at £120 per ton, 750 tons of fine tin would produce £90,000, which, after deduction of the cost of working, would leave a profit of £56,400 per annum. Taking the market price of Tin at £120 per ton, the estimated profit per annum would be £56,400, at £140 per ton, £71,400, and at £170 per ton, £93,900.

From the above figures supplied by the Engineers it is reasonable to anticipate that the Company will be able to pay substantial dividends to the Shareholders, the total Capital of the Company being only £80,000

The John Bull League.

BRANCH REPORTS.

BRISTOL.—A meeting will be held at the Grand Hotel on Thursday, February 23rd, at 8 p.m., when Mr. Chas. L. Kay, the Central Secretary for the Birmingham District, will deliver an address on the "Objects of the League," and will invite discussion. A short musical programme will also be provided, and it is hoped that as many ladies as possible will attend. Members are particularly requested to bring any friends interested in the League.

SHEFFIELD.—The attention of members is particularly drawn to the whist drive and dance to be held in the Royal Victoria Hotel, Sheffield, on Friday, February 24th. The proceedings commence at 8 p.m., and dancing will be continued till 2 a.m. Some valuable prizes, supplied by Messrs. Baum Bros., are being offered for the whist drive. They are on view at Messrs. Crane and Sons, Lady's Bridge, where tickets can be obtained at the following prices:—Whist drive only, 1s.; whist drive and dance, gentlemen, 2s. 6d.; ladies, 2s. In view of the demand, and necessarily limited number, early application for tickets—which may be made to the Hon. Local Secretaries at 53, Idsworth Road, Pitsmoor; 258, School Road, Crookes; or 73, Willoughby Street, Firth Park—is desirable. Tickets may also be obtained by members, on sale or return, from the latter address.

BIRMINGHAM.—A meeting of the Small Heath branch of this district was held on Monday, February 6th, at the Park Restaurant, Coventry Road. There was a good attendance of members, and a most enthusiastic committee was appointed. The Local Secretary, Mr. J. Parker Crees, took the chair, and in the course of his remarks stated that it was hoped to make this the most influential branch in the city, but they would have to be up and doing, both to attain and retain the position, as all the other Birmingham branches had similar ambitions. After an animated discussion, it was decided to hold weekly meetings on each Wednesday, and an attractive programme was arranged, consisting of debates on subjects of local interest, etc., and a whist drive to be held at Rodway's Café, Deritend, on Wednesday, March 1st. There will be six prizes, two of which were promised by members in the room. Tickets, price 1s. each, may be obtained from the District Local Secretary, Mr. J. Parker Crees, 66, Aubrey Road, Small Heath, and as the supply is strictly limited early application is necessary.

PLYMOUTH.—A meeting was held in the Foresters' Hall, Octagon, Plymouth, on Monday, February 6th, when Mr. Chas. L. Kay, Central Secretary, Birmingham District, gave an address on the "Objects of the League." He explained that the League was formed to fight against cant and humbug in all matters concerning public affairs. The audience followed his arguments with rapt attention, quickly appreciating the moral of many original stories which the speaker used to illustrate his points. In his concluding remarks Mr. Kay made a strong appeal to the non-members present to join the League, resulting in a good number of applications being collected by the stewards. Mr. James Stephens, who has accepted the position of Local Chairman, in proposing a vote of thanks to Mr. Kay for his address, referred to the difficulty the branch had had to contend with in the past in the matter of speakers, and hoped as the result of Mr. Kay's visit the members would rally round and support the movement. Mr. A. E. Hutchings seconded the proposal, and the resolution was carried with hearty applause. Mr. Kay, in returning thanks, urged the members to keep the work of the League well to the front. After the meeting a new Branch Committee was formed, and various suggestions made by Mr. Kay were adopted. Members are requested to watch this column for further details, as meetings are being arranged in various parts of the district. The Hon. Local Secretary, Mr. A. E. Hutchings, 20, Albert Road, Plymouth, will be pleased to give any information to those interested.

LEICESTER.—A very large and enthusiastic audience assembled in the Corn Exchange on Thursday, February 9th, when ex-Lieut. Sutor delivered an address. The Local Chairman, Mr. W. F. MacAllister Hewlings, presided, and after a short but appropriate speech he called upon the General Secretary and the Local Secretary (Mr. E. Pinder) to address the meeting. The latter gentleman very ably dealt with the objects of the League and the work the branch had accomplished, concluding with an eloquent appeal for support from those present who had not already joined. He was followed by Mr. Sutor, who dealt in an extremely interesting speech with army administration, the necessity for greater efficiency, and the introduction of business principles. His audience keenly appreciated his personal reminiscences, and judging by the frequent applause he elicited, his address was very much enjoyed. We are glad to learn that the result of the meeting has been the enrolment of a large number of new members.

MANCHESTER.—Members are particularly reminded of the meeting in the Public Hall, Longsight, on Tuesday next, when various matters of great public interest will be dealt with. Councillor Ross-Clyne will take the chair at 8 p.m.

(For Membership Coupon see page iii. of Cover.)

HOW SHALL WE ESTABLISH A BUSINESS GOVERNMENT?

This subject is treated amongst a variety of other matters of national and personal importance in a new book:

"NATIONAL REORGANISATION"

By a Business Man. Price 6/- net.

Every Reader of "John Bull" will read this book with much interest, as it insists upon the institution of a plan by Manufacturers, Retailers, and Employers for the adoption of an All-British standard whereby our own country's welfare will have the first consideration, without offending other nations by the adoption of a prohibitive tariff.

It is brim full of new ideas. Every page contains a suggestion for betterment.

It should be in the hands of every thinking man and woman.

Published by POWER-BOOK CO., 20, Ludgate Hill, E.C.

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR COUGHS & COLDS

Owbridge's

LUNG TONIC

Speakers, Singers, and those who suffer from Throat Weakness find it SAFE AND EFFECTIVE.

Sold everywhere at 1/1½, 2/9, 4/6 & 11/-

COPYRIGHT.

VENUS

Perfect Pencils

No user of Venus Pencils ever buys so-called cheap pencils again, knowing that smooth-writing Venus last far longer.

SEND 2d. FOR SAMPLE.

Price 4d. each; 3/6 per dozen. Of all Stationers and Stores.

AMERICAN PENCIL CO., 171, Lower Clapton, London.

WINNING ON MERIT ALONE.

An appeal is made to Business men to inspect the advantages of the

"VERONIQUE"

LOOSE LEAF LEDGER.

The leading Business Houses who have installed the "Veronique" find it an ideal system, simple, effectual, and a great time and money saver. Thus the "Veronique" has won its way by sheer merit alone against all competitors. No complications—absolutely straightforward.

Write for booklet to EDGAR and CO., Ltd. (Dept. J.B.), 34 and 34a, Moorfields, E.C.

The "Veronique" is manufactured for the Patentees by Messrs. Thos. de La Rue and Co., Ltd., London.

Swedish System of Massage, Medical Gymnastics, Curvature Cases, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Manheim Heart Treatment, Radical Face Massage, Etc.

Certificated, practised St. Bart.'s Hospital.

21, Linkenholt Mansions, Stamford Brook Avenue, Young's Corner, W.

MR. EUGEN SANDOW'S METHODS INVESTIGATED.

A Special Enquiry into the Famous Health by Physical Culture System, with Special Comment upon Mr. Sandow's Latest Introduction—Sandow's Corset.

IMPORTANT FACTS THAT THE PUBLIC WILL APPRECIATE.

There are certain men whose names are not only household words in British homes, but recognised throughout the civilised world as synonymous of individuality, personality, and irresistible force.

Amongst these men of indomitable purpose who are silhouetted so sharply against the background of the masses, one stands out clearly defined even amidst the silhouettes, because there is no question of the benefit to humanity of his purpose. So effectively and widely has the seed of his great work been sown, that the harvest proves splendid indeed for us—not alone for us as a nation, but for every one of us, significant or insignificant, as an individual.

We refer to Mr. Eugen Sandow. Is there a home in the British Isles where the name of Sandow is not known? We doubt it. And it is almost equally familiar not only wherever the English language is spoken, but throughout those kingdoms where the English language is seldom heard.

Mr. Sandow himself has travelled through both hemispheres, and it is recognisable that he has left the clear mark of his intelligent teaching wherever he has stayed.

So widespread are the doctrines associated with Mr. Sandow's name, that we consider that in the interest of JOHN BULL readers, these doctrines demand investgiation. Our commissioner was therefore instructed to take the matter in hand and investigate every section of the great physical culture enterprise conducted by Mr. Eugen Sandow, and his report is contained in the following article.

Whatever our opinions may be in matters political, social, or even theological, it is certain that level-headed men and women hold no two opinions on the subject of health.

The necessity for good health is felt at once by the worker who must needs grind away at his mill hour by hour for his daily bread and the men and women whose hour by hour thoughts are concerned with new means of enjoyment. Every class and rank in society have, and it is in a great part due to Mr. Sandow's efforts, learnt that health is to be treasured at all costs, whilst ill-health is a thing to be fought against with all our powers.

Mr. Sandow's splendid effort to inculcate his gospel of health and physical fitness has brought forth good results and many of us must admit that our minds have been turned to the consideration of this subject by reading the very interesting articles that form the Sandow system of advertising. We can only surmise the commercial value of these announcements, but their educational value is beyond dispute.

The question whether Mr. Eugen Sandow's methods possess distinguishing merits, and his teachings are safely to be relied upon, becomes a matter of importance when we consider that nearly 75 per cent. of the whole population fall short of the standard of health that the medical man would set and especially is this so when we consider that for every conceivable illness there are perhaps a dozen or more methods of "cure" offered through the advertising columns of our various journals.

In this country Mr. Eugen Sandow's name has passed into a proverb—a synonym for strength and general physical "fitness." Perhaps the finest specimen of the animal, *man*, recent years have seen, it must be at once clear how, from the health and strength that he possessed in such amazing degree, arose the idea of assisting others less fortunate than himself.

That he could evolve a system that would make for muscular strength is at once unquestioned, but when he has stepped further than this and stated that for many of the ailments that affect humanity his specially-devised system of curative physical exercises offers a means of cure, it is but natural that we should investigate, perhaps sceptically, and doubt the truth of this assertion.

Has Mr. Sandow been able to furnish proof that his system of curing illness without medicine by individual courses of physical exercise really does cure? That is the question we have to answer.

It must be said that when the idea of a thorough investigation of the Sandow system on behalf of readers of JOHN BULL was first introduced, Mr. Eugen Sandow was himself the first to welcome it, giving every facility for this investigation to be conducted with perfect thoroughness.

The chief questions we had decided to obtain an answer to were these:—

What did Mr. Sandow claim for his curative exercise treatment?

Were the claims fulfilled?

Were the methods adopted such as could be approved?

AND

For the special benefit of the host of ladies who are ardent readers of JOHN BULL, a special investigation of the Sandow Patent Health and Perfect Figure Corset, which has lately been attracting such attention among ladies of every class in society, was included in our commissioner's investigation.

WHAT *JOHN BULL* SAW AT SANDOW'S.

What wonders London holds in her capacious lap, unknown, unseen, even when we have but to lift our eyes or stretch forth a hand to realise them!

Egypt's sphinx, or the stone statue-lined route to the tombs of the Ming dynasty, although I have never seen them, were to me more real and familiar than Sandow's Institute in St. James's Street, despite that daily for years I had passed within a stone's throw of it; and Sandow's Institute is—I know now, though yesterday I was ignorant—one of the most wonderful of the many wonderful places in London.

I will not say I had never heard of Sandow's Institute; but my idea of it was visionary, vague, altogether undefined. And when I left the roar of Piccadilly, and turned from the stone-faced ravine of St. James's Street into an Italian Courtway, I rubbed my eyes and metaphorically pinched myself to make sure I was not in slumberland and dreaming.

The most magical carpet ever conceived could not have transported me more rapidly from the bustle of modern life into tranquility suggestive of an old-world garden.

From the monotony of stone-lined streets I had stepped suddenly into such a path as one might expect to find only amidst Arcadian scenes. A beautifully designed pathway in rich mosaic, flanked on either side by an exquisite scheme of trelliswork, sentinelled by deep-coloured evergreens, stretched to the entrance of this Clearing House of the World's Ailments, upon whose threshold there stood to greet one, and most appropriately, a magnificent statue of the Good God Sylvanus.

At first, I must confess, I mistook it for the Sandow Hercules himself, a replica of that wonderful statue of Sandow which is eventually to grace the British Museum, and cause all who see it to wonder that such physical perfection is possible of attainment by modern man.

THE WONDERS OF THE SANDOW INSTITUTE.

But if my first impression was one of astonishment, how shall I describe my succeeding sensations, when, having passed beneath its portals, I was introduced to the wonders of the Institute itself!

It was marvellous that in the very heart of clubland, within a stone's throw of the roar of Piccadilly, there could be so resposeful a place, an atmosphere so soothing to the senses, was my first impression. For the initiatory stage of my tour led through the commodious waiting-rooms, where visitors who call for advice on their health, pass the short interval preceding their introduction to Mr. Sandow or his co-workers.

Remembering the exterior surroundings of commercial activity, of shops and businesses, it was difficult to realise that hidden behind them was so vast and palatial a building, more difficult still to realise that it was not the interior of some lordly mansion, for on every hand was evidence of luxurious comfort combined with the highest artistic taste.

Walls panelled in lordly old oak; velvet pile carpets which deadened sound and into which one's feet seemed to sink; inviting lounges that almost compelled one to stay and rest; dainty fittings in white and gold. Such, then, the waiting-rooms—one felt that here it would be a pleasure to wait all day and then come back the next—and beautifully lighted, soft and restful, through stained

glass windows; perfectly ventilated, with currents of fresh pure air flowing from the patent pine-air fans, set about here and there—one of Mr. Sandow's many ideas for producing hygienic perfection in the equipment of his Institute.

SOWING THE SEEDS OF HEALTH.

One mounts slightly to the various consulting-rooms, through which callers are continually passing. These are the rooms where it may be said that the first seeds of new health are sown, where the panorama of recovered vitality and vigour and a new glorious healthy life is unfolded to callers, no matter how depressed, how despairing, they may be rendered at the moment by the illness that holds them. This is, of course, always supposing that the Sandow Treatment can afford them any relief or offer them a cure.

And Mr. Sandow and his assistants know from the moment a visitor explains his or her trouble what assistance can be offered, generally how long a cure will take, and the course to be immediately adopted. Assuredly these consulting-rooms are Rooms of Hope and of Hope realised, by the caller who accepts them, in 99 cases in a hundred. And these advisers are Angels of Hope; they instil it by their presence as much as by their words, and by their clear knowledge of the sufferer's complaints. They read men and women as they read open books.

Between the waiting and consulting-rooms, and the halls where Sandow sets his mighty curative force into action, the contrast is a great and striking one. Here, no air of calm repose—no suggestion of sheltering from the sunshine of virile existence in the shadow of uncertain health—but the essence of life and robust health—activity. It is good; it infuses life; it makes for health and the determination to conquer illness to merely step into these surroundings.

THE POWER HOUSE OF A POTENT CURATIVE FORCE.

Vast airy halls, divided into private cubicles, wherein, under the directions of skilled instructors, the patients undergo the Sandow method of regaining lost health and strength, or tone their bodies and minds into a perfect state of physical and mental fitness, these are the Rooms of Realisation. Here men are surely made into new beings; in another wing of the building women are being similarly metamorphosed. It is here, behind these curtains, by the easiest and most pleasant of physical exercises, that good appetites are substituted for poor ones, dyspeptics transformed into hearty eaters; here the ability to gain sweet refreshing slumber is imparted to insomnianists who dread the approach of night and bedtime; here nerves that sag and beat uncertainly are strengthened and tautened; here will-power is imbued, and the wandering brain brought to a fixed point from which thought will proceed as its owner directs. It is here that the very complex human machinery is oiled and cleaned and made to work properly, to work as it must if the man or the woman is to be free from illness and the possessor of health. The lungs, the heart, the kidneys, are all dealt with as they require; the body is set straight where it has drooped; limbs made free and easy where rheumatism or gout had impeded their action; the over-stout are remodelled on normal lines; here, in short, illness in its many forms is taken gently but powerfully and thrown outside the doors.

That all this is done I am convinced, but ere I produce the evidence of my conviction, let me tell you how it is done—what Sandowism (as I christen Sandow's method of doing it) really is and is not.

It is not a medicinal treatment in fluid or solid form. It is not an unnatural-treatment, arbitrarily restricting the patient as to diet. It is not an inconvenient treatment, interfering with the daily duties or social pleasures—and over and above all, it is not a gymnastic treatment, as I am told so many persons erroneously imagine.

Sandow's Treatment relies upon natural activity of the individual. It does not require one to lift great weights, to put forth great physical exertion in any shape or form. It does not require one to twist or spring about on parallel or horizontal bars. Gymnastics, as they are generally understood, have no part in it at all.

We live only because the blood flows through our veins, and we can only keep in good health if the blood in its course accomplishes its duty thoroughly. If it ceased we should cease; when it fails to perform its duty in the system we get out of gear and fall ill.

The Sandow Treatment of gentle exercise stimulates its circulation, compels it to do its duty, and thereby removes our illness. But what would be "gentle" exercise for one person might be severe for another; the sufferer's illness, condition, constitution, and age have all to be taken into consideration, and this is where the Sandow System of Treatment comes in. It is directly applied for the particular ailment or condition, all things being allowed for the condition of the patient.

A MIGHTY "YES."

Is it or is it not successful? I wish I could take every one who reads these lines and show them the evidence that was produced to answer this question. There can be no more convincing reply to a query of this sort than the patient's own answers. I had them in shoals—in stacks; reports from patients who had taken Sandow's Treatment either at the Institute in St. James's Street or in their own homes. They related to such illness and complaints as indigestion and dyspepsia, heart affections, liver troubles, nervous complaints in their many forms, constipation, obesity, general physical weakness, physical and mental collapse, anæmia, lung and chest troubles, and skeletal deformities. From beginning to end I traced the progress of patient after patient who took the treatment for one or another of these ailments. The beginning was invariably different, the progress as between one patient and another variable, the end always the same—they were better—they were cured—they were satisfied, and—they were grateful. And not alone the reports of patients, but also of their own doctors—surprised at the progress made, at the results accomplished.

It was tedious and monotonous to wade through these documents, but it was necessary.

And, as they related to all sorts of illnesses, so they related to both sexes, and to all ages, children from five to sixteen, young people from seventeen to twenty-one, and men and women from all years onwards to sixty, seventy, and eighty.

Who can doubt that the Sandow Natural Treatment does not justify its claims after this? Who can doubt that Sandow has not in his hands a curative force the more potent because it is entirely natural? There may still remain some sceptics, and if there are, well, I am afraid no power on earth will convince them but actual personal experience, and the sooner they receive it the better.

There is no excuse for them to evade it. If they cannot go to Sandow, Sandow will go to them, as he goes to thousands every year all over the world—not in the flesh, but in the spirit and in reality. All can follow his advice and his instructions at home, if they cannot visit the Sandow Institute to take treatment. It is sent them, and there in their own room or in their own garden they can, by doing as he directs, cure their illness and recover their lost health.

The claim made for the Sandow system of curative health exercises is clearly this—that in such illnesses as are caused by digestive disorders, neurasthenia, chest and lung affections, and certain specific cases of physical deformities, Mr. Sandow's specialised courses of individually applied exercises will certainly give relief and effect a cure where such is possible.

To have this matter of such vital importance cleared up, I investigated a number of cases actually under treatment, and the processes that a course of curative exercises necessitate were demonstrated by one of Mr. Eugen Sandow's very able assistants. Choosing one of the most common cases (a case of dyspepsia) the first stages of treatment were shown.

Far from a violent or strenuous effort, it would appear that the exercises prescribed were all too mild to be effective, but from the report which was furnished in the case of the patient, it was evident that improvement was slowly but surely being brought about.

MR. SANDOW REFUSES CASES.

A feature that must at once inspire confidence, is Mr. Eugen Sandow's system of acceptance of cases. In no circumstances will any case be accepted for treatment unless there are reasonable grounds to believe that benefit will result, and no cases, of course, are ever treated where special physical conditions are revealed, to contra-indicate this method of treatment.

The system of carefully investigating the patient's

physical history before any course is prescribed is commendably exhaustive, and of such a character as to prevent waste of time and money should the case be deemed unfitted for this special form of treatment; though it must be added, that the percentage not accepted is extremely small.

It is this feature of infinite care that so profoundly impresses one in connection with Mr. Sandow's methods.

The question naturally arises—does treatment by the Sandow system promise a cure in each and every case of human ailment? In other words, does it pose as a cure-all?

The answer is decidedly, No. Although the list of troubles that are treated by the scientific system which Mr. Sandow has perfected is indeed long, it would be foolish to suppose that, say, in cases of cancer, exercise would assuredly be beneficial, or, again, in advanced cases of cardiac affection, although I found cases under treatment at the Institute that had been accepted after the patient's own medical adviser had recommended this course.

Consultation of the patients' records show that by far the greater number of cases treated are those connected with digestive and nervous disorders in their various forms, such as dyspepsia, constipation, kidney and liver troubles, impoverished blood supply and flatulence, nervous breakdown, slackness, loss of energy, and the more serious troubles, such as partial paralysis, sciatica, general debility, &c.—in fact, these furnish nearly 75 per cent. of the total cases. Chest and lung troubles form a high percentage of the cases under treatment either at the Institute, or by the special system of treatment in the patient's own home.

Other diseases for which the treatment is found beneficial include gout, rheumatism, skeletal deformities, obesity, and a special group of paralysis cases.

TREATMENT FOR THE HEALTHY BUT JADED.

Among the many who adopt a course of treatment are a number of men and women not suffering from any particular ailment, but who realise that a course keeps them toned up to the full muscluar and mental fitness; it keeps them fit for business, and enables them to enjoy pleasure with added zest.

Each case accepted for treatment, provides as the treatment progresses, a written report which is carefully kept by the skilled director of the course and by the patient personally. On this report appears the record of the case and progress made under the special directed treatment as independently indicated by the patient. It is evident that these reports furnish the best means of exactly judging the value of the Sandow system, and furnish to the question: "Are Mr. Sandow's claims substantiated?" an answer distinctly in the affirmative.

It was, of course, impossible to examine every report that has been recorded at the Sandow Institute, for these number thousands, but securing for investigation without previous classification a number of completed cases, some interesting facts were revealed.

The first feature to command attention was the extremely wide range of illnesses dealt with, and, secondly, the very serious nature of many of the cases treated. The deeper the investigation the more clear it became what a marvellous beneficial force Mr. Sandow had perfected.

One might well have thought that Mr. Sandow would have hesitated to receive such cases as paralysis or spinal curvature, or, as previously mentioned, heart disease; but certainly such cases are received after the patient's own medical adviser has approved of such a course being adopted, and from a perusal of the correspondence, it is evident that Mr. Sandow's co-operation is in every way beneficial.

Facts were placed before me, from which I am able to record that out of the cases undertaken for treatment, either at the Institute or at home, in practically 94 per cent. of these cures have been effected, and in all of the cases, save about 1 per cent., satisfactory improvement resulted.

The fractional number of cures unaccounted for are made up of cases that for some reason or another were not completed, and those extremely few cases where the desired end had not been obtained in the time given to the course of treatment.

It is only by personal investigation that one can realise how thoroughly this great health expert has thought out his system. He has provided for his patients a palatial palace where the course of treatment may, if desired, be enjoyed in all luxury, and he has also carefully thought out a method whereby those who cannot spare time to take a course at the Institute may in their own homes enjoy an individually directed course. I am satisfied that where such home course is accepted the patient secures the fullest attention throughout and until the end of the treatment is under personal supervision.

There is no haphazard method of prescribing courses. Each patient's case is considered carefully, a course of suitable treatment is mapped out, and the patient's progress is recorded periodically and watched carefully both whether the treatment is conducted wholly or partly at the Institute, or in the privacy of the patient's home.

MR. SANDOW'S STAFF OF SKILLED ASSISTANTS.

It must be, of course, quite clear that it would be impossible for Mr. Eugen Sandow to personally control each and every case from beginning to end; in fact, were he so to do, his sphere of action would be extremely limited.

What he has done, however, is to duplicate himself by gathering round him a band of earnest and expert assistants in whom he has instilled a full knowledge of his methods. Thus every patient, whether taking treatment by post or in the Institute, receives Mr. Sandow's advice as personally directed by him through his able co-workers.

The question that will naturally arise in the mind of the ailing person is as to the cost of any particular course of treatment. This must, of course, depend upon the nature and severity of the trouble. Mr. Sandow is always willing to reply to any question in this matter, and will, if full particulars of the symptoms are sent on, forward a personal letter stating whether it would be advisable for the writer to take a course or not, and with each of these letters send a little book which bears particularly on the patient's trouble, and which is certain to prove helpful.

Thus, without trouble or expense, the patient learns exactly what the Sandow system can do, and need spend no money unless there is every hope that benefit will certainly result. This must be recorded as an excellent plan, which level-headed men and keen women will appreciate.

Cordially as my endorsement of the Sandow system of giving health by post is, I think that it is entirely deserved, for it must be remembered that Mr. Sandow, by healing you or me and a host of others of weakness and ill-health, is performing a great national work, the benefit of which cannot be too highly acclaimed. I am no flatterer of men, but I do say that Mr. Sandow, because of his great health work, is worthy of the greatest award that can be given—the confidence of the British Public.

WHAT SANDOW IS DOING TO BEAUTIFY THE FEMININE FORM.

And now to keep my promise to the lady readers of JOHN BULL.

Of all the questions categoried under the heading "Dress," the most worrying, the most difficult, and the most important is the question of "corsets."

This undoubtedly "necessary" garment is the most important of all, controlling as it does the appearance, making or marring the beauty of the figure and, what is undoubtedly of greater importance still, having a marked effect upon the general health.

The most beautiful of all things created, one wonders how many women appreciate that they have it in their power to emphasise, or, rather, cultivate, that beauty, or by neglect nullify its charm.

The corset is practically a modern garment, probably a development of the girdle that held the flowing draperies of the Grecian maidens who apparently needed no support for bodies that were physically perfect.

But other times, other manners; and as women departed from the simple Arcadian condition of life to eventually participate in the fierce relentless struggle that is now our lot, there came a need for a support for bodies that had become weakened. Behold, then, the advent of the corset.

But what might have been a really valuable assistant to the development of the body in health, eventually degenerated into a veritable menace; indeed, it is a cause for wonder that women have so long borne with a garment which, in spite of its variety of styles, must have been a veritable prison of bone and buckram.

It was obvious that eventually there must be some change, and, curiously enough, through Mr. Sandow's endeavours to give health to the ailing, came the idea that was to give a rational answer to the corset question.

Applying his mind to this matter he speedily realised that the whole central idea of modern corset construction was wrong. The sole theory seemed to be to take an average figure and by making a garment that would sufficiently exaggerate what should be natural lines of beauty when more or less tightly laced, consider the same a "corset."

AN INSEPARABLE TRINITY.

Mr. Sandow's methods have been somewhat different. He has considered three things: (1) The anatomy of the body; (2) the natural beauty of the figure; and (3) the need to conform with the requirements of fashion.

After years of labour and exhaustive tests with models—accepting this and rejecting that feature, he produced a corset which may well be considered to approach as near as possible the ideal garment.

Anatomically, it is correct, for a close investigation of the actual garments themselves discloses a special system of design whereby the organs of the body are allowed to carry on their function in a perfectly natural manner; support is given where needed without un ue restriction, and the corset is so designed as to encourage the development of the body in the most beautiful manner.

Mr. Sandow has not been content to create a corset and then flood the market with it, so that perhaps the woman purchasing over the counter in the old unsatisfactory way might secure a corset quite unsuited for her purpose. He devised a system whereby every woman who so desired could be fitted personally at the Sandow's Corset Company's Salons, 32, St. James's Street, London, with the corset that was most suited to her requirements, or could, by submitting certain details, obtain the same through the post.

I have personally visited the Salons which Mr. Sandow has devoted to the corset branch of his extensive organisation, and it must be stated that these are furnished and fitted with luxurious taste that must appeal to the artistic sense of every lady, while the private fitting boudoirs are replete with every convenience for comfort.

SPECIALLY TRAINED STAFF OF EXPERT FITTERS.

How different this all is to the old shop-selling method was apparent to our male mind. How welcome has been the change was proved by the host of fashionably-dressed women who passed through the really handsomely decorated Salons to the private fitting rooms, where a number of expert lady fitters, whom Mr. Sandow has personally instructed, were ready to demonstrate the special merits of the Sandow Patent Health and Perfect Figure Corset, and, if desired, to personally fit the visitor with one of these garments.

As may be supposed, the work involved in attending personally to every visitor, and the task of executing the detailed orders which daily pour in by post, not only from English Provincial towns, but from places in all parts of the world, is enormous. Yet the whole matter proceeds in a quiet, dignified manner which must be extremely gratifying to the visitor.

I asked the question whether every customer was fitted personally who bought a corset. This very straightforward answer was given:—

"We are delighted to fit any and every visitor whether they intend to purchase or not, and should a corset be sent out by post that does not exactly suit requirements we will alter or exchange it with pleasure. The Sandow corset is so wonderful that all of us feel a special delight in demonstrating its peculiar qualities."

I must admit that my guide through the various Salons was enthusiasm personified, and placed at my disposal the fullest information. It is evident that Mr. Sandow's spirit instils itself into all those with whom he comes in contact, which naturally makes for the highest efficiency. In this connection I should like to express pleasure with the various arrangements made for the large staff which the success of the Sandow Corset has made necessary. There is no doubt that Mr. Sandow realises the importance of watching the interest of those who help him and, unlike too many big "concerns" that one could name, Sandow's Corset Company carefully considers the comfort of those who perform the humblest duties.

This is a digression, but an important one.

LETTERS THAT CONVINCE.

Not alone was I content to walk through the various departments and to inspect the really handsome models displayed, but anxious to know the opinion of some actual wearers—not those fortunate ladies whose beautiful figures would necessarily respond to a well-made and properly designed corset, but cases where the person fitted was extremely thin, angular, or obese. We asked to see reports, letters, anything—shoals of them were immediately forthcoming.

First, from two handfuls I had chosen for investigation, I picked out letters from a dozen famous actresses—Gertie Millar, Madame Tetrazzini, Madame Pavlova, Madame Kyasht, Miss Irene Vanbrugh, Miss Violet Vanbrugh, Miss Lily Elsie, Miss Zena Dare, Miss Constance Collier, Miss Marie Lohr, Miss Cecilia Loftus, Miss Ellaline Terriss, Mdlle. Yvette Guilbert—in fact, practically every notable living actress, both here and on the Continent, is a wearer of Sandow's Corset.

It is significant that in Paris Sandow's Corset has met with the most cordial reception among society women, who realise that it enables them to wear and display to perfection the exquisite gowns that fashion dictates.

Mr. Sandow's expert corset fitters are continually visiting Paris to satisfy the desires of Parisian leaders of society, and many well-known members of *le haute monde* have made special visits to London so that they could personally attend at the beautiful Salons of Sandow's Corset Company.

Then the letters from society ladies who declare that never in their struggle to conform to fashion dictates, have they felt so comfortable as when wearing the Sandow Corset, and never has their health been so satisfactory.

I next selected a number of reports from ladies who, because of obesity found a great difficulty in obtaining corsets that without restriction should train the figure in the way it should go and assist in the reduction of flesh. These letters are important because they reveal the fact that Sandow's Corset is modelled on true scientific lines. I perused letter upon letter, and found it placed beyond doubt that this Corset is regarded by women as the most perfect garment. Equally so in the case of thinness, the Sandow corset enables the wearer not only to acquire new grace, but, what is more important, to develop the body along new and more physically perfect lines.

One thing that strikes one above the ordinary delight usually expressed is the fact that nearly every letter emphasises the fact that the Sandow Corset gives comfort.

THE MATERIAL VALUE OF SANDOW'S CORSET.

Perhaps it is as well to add that the Sandow Corset is not for the rich lady of fashion alone. There are gradations of price which bring this unique garment within the reach of all classes. I went even into the question of the cost of making the garments, and found that Mr. Sandow is giving, in addition to all his improvements in design, fit, etc., an actual material value far and away beyond what one would have thought possible.

TO SUM UP THE RESULTS OF MY INVESTIGATIONS.

I am perfectly satisfied with Mr. Sandow and his methods. I am convinced that he is carrying on a good work in a proper manner. His methods are such as to give the public the best advice they can receive, and as far as the internal arrangements of his Institute and the Corset Salons are concerned, I can only say that it is to be wished there were many more concerns conducted on the excellent lines he has laid down; while as regards his system of giving treatment by post the results obtained prove that it is perfectly effective and may be relied upon with assurance.

I have therefore no hesitation in recommending my readers to personally test the Sandow Treatment. They may do so by calling or writing to Mr. Sandow, at 32, St. James' Street, London, S.W., stating their complaints and such personal particulars as they may think it necessary for him to know, because no charge is made for literature and opinion upon the case, while the cost of treatment itself is so moderate as to be within everyone's reach.

Similarly I advise every lady who wishes to investigate Sandow's Corset to call at 32, St. James' Street, London, S.W., for a personal inspection of this garment, or write for full information by post and particulars to the Manageress, who will forward them with the greatest pleasure.

BULL'S EYES.

NOTES OF INTERROGATION:—
Is the Veto Bill too heavy to be carried?
Doesn't a "slammed door" create "annoys"?
Are the British Consuls also below par?
Do the Suffragists object because the Census will "take their number down"?
Did Lord Gladstone use his "discretion"?
Wasn't the result of a recent trial—Hicks-pensive?
Isn't the campaign against rats making some politicians uneasy?
Is an Irish election always a "knock-out"?
Isn't the Party Game a low-down one?
Does Free Trade mean letting it go?

"Twopenny lessons in pugilism," we read. But a *Punch* still costs threepence.

"Sixteen and two-twelfths," said a prisoner, when asked his age. The polite fraction.

"No arming in Ulster," says the *Mail*. Were the previous reports a false alarm?

Several debtors at Yarmouth informed the Court that there were no fortunes in fish. The net business is at a discount.

Burglars broke into a library at Huntingdon. If brought to book, will they be sent to Reading gaol?

"A bargain sale means the survival of the fittest," says the *Gentlewoman*. Wouldn't misfit-test be more correct?

"Parrot in Court," we read. On the Bench?

Butter Ball won a race at Kempton Park recently by four lengths; simply "rolled home," in fact.

"The British have a genius for hastening slowly," says Dr. Macnamara: But they "get there"—sometimes.

"Hay soup" is one of the dishes at a St. Petersburg retaurant. We wouldn't give a straw for a bucketful.

The reign of the "extinguisher" hat is over, we are told. It will now itself be "put out."

Mr. Frank Bostock, who has given a thousand guineas for a gorilla, has at least got something to show for his money.

Seven Munich beer-sellers have been sentenced to two months' and a fine of £10 each for not filling mugs to the brim. Our publicans get punished *for* doing so.

A tripe merchant has left a fortune of nearly a million. Some of our popular novelists must be well off.

"Typhoon" is the name of a forthcoming play. It ought to go with a rush.

"The translators of the Bible were poets," says Professor Selwyn Image. Which accounts for the prose being in verses.

"No man has a right to oppose or criticise a thing until he understands it," says Mr. Philip Snowden, M.P. Then the House of Commons *must* be reformed.

It is stated that during 1910 there were 660 murders in Warsaw. They seem to take life easily there.

A button, dropped near a raided fowl-house, led to the conviction of the thief. The clue "came off."

A fox was killed at Sleaford in a pavilion on the cricket-ground. No more ducks for him.

According to the *Mirror*, "sausage-curls will reappear with the advent of the hat with the turned-up brim." The wearers probably will be more easily mashed.

A Somerset man is said to have been attacked by a rook. Not without caws, we presume.

"The Kaiser's Cold," reads a headline. Isn't anybody making things warm for him just now?

Poison in the coffee-pot is the latest discovered danger. The temperance cranks have no luck.

"Crow helps a Thief," we read. Not Jim; he helps himself.

BOOKS TO BE SHELVED:—
"Getting on." Get out.
"Passers By." Our attitude exactly.
"Nature's Lady." Very well turned out.
"Landlord and Tenant." The language is plain.
"The Cookery Annual." Full of good things.
"A Woman on the Threshold." The heroine is clearly an outsider.
"The House of Blight." Contains some poor leaves.
"Where Truth Lies." Somewhat contradictory.
"Breakers of the Law." No offence in it.
"Now." Quite up-to-date.
"The Annals of Ann." The characters are well analysed.
"Dramatic Values." Below par.

Pure Beer

There is no more wholesome drink for meal-time than Marston's Burton Ale—it is purity itself—for every thing that cleanliness can suggest, or experience can devise is done to make it so. It can be taken at all times with absolute confidence. The name of Marston's is your guarantee.

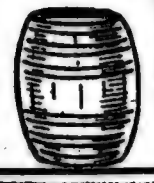
SEND TO-DAY.

Marston's Burton Ale, specially brewed for family use, can be had in small casks or in bottle as preferred. Write us direct for booklet, giving full particulars of our productions and prices, and we will send you per return name and address of our nearest agent.

A Baby-Barrel of MARSTON'S BURTON ALE

As supplied to the House of Lords.

MARSTON, THOMPSON & EVERSHED, Ltd.,
Burton-on-Trent, Dept. 2,
London Stores: 77-85, Pancras Road, N.W.



Ask for
Watson's No 10

A Whisky of Fine Quality, Matured by age alone and of Superb Flavour. Owing to its absolute Purity, Watson's No. 10 stimulates without occasioning subsequent depression. *Obtainable of all Wine Merchants and Stores.*

— AN ORIGINAL BLEND —
of High-class Turkish Tobaccos

MATINÉE
CIGARETTES
(HAND-MADE)

Packet of 25 (Size 3) **1/6** Also Sizes 1 & 2
Of all High-class Tobacconists

JOHN BULL'S LETTER BAG.

[The Editor replies to, and has a chat with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

*NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.—*All readers, when sending cuttings from newspapers, take care that in each case a sufficient portion is sent to identify the name of the paper and the date of issue.

CORRESPONDENTS, when referring to previous communications which they may have addressed to us, should always mention the nature of the matter therein referred to. Owing to the great increase in the number of enquiries received consequent upon the abnormal growth in our circulation, it is no longer possible to answer them all in "Letter Bag," AND ONLY THOSE OF GENERAL INTEREST will be noticed. The Editor will, of course, still be grateful for information, "biscuit" material, newspaper cuttings, etc.

AUTHORS and ARTISTS submitting MSS. and drawings for consideration must write name and address upon the back of their work. The Editor cannot accept any responsibility for the safe custody of MSS., etc., so forwarded, but will endeavour to return unaccepted work WHEN STAMPED, ADDRESSED ENVELOPES ARE SENT FOR THE PURPOSE. ALL MATTER SUBMITTED MUST BE ORIGINAL UNLESS OTHERWISE STATED. The most suitable lengths for articles and stories are about 750 words (one column), or 1,500 words (a page).

The Editor cannot express any opinion upon the value of postage stamps, old china pictures, coins, books, etc.

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., as, though every effort is made for their safe custody, they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only of such documents should be sent in the first instance; if inspection of the originals is required, a request will be forwarded to that effect.

G. D., who has lately *removed* from an address at Nottingham, from which he wrote us, is requested to inform us where he is now residing.

"REGULAR READER" (Birmingham) asks us to expose a *lottery* which he says exists in McDonald Street, Birmingham, for the purpose of enticing children to purchase sweets of the commonest description. But the Birmingham police appear hopeless. How is the old hag going on?

A. W. (Chingford).—Of course, even a *Business Government* would take time to settle down.

E. J. P., writing from the s.s. *Antenor*, Shanghai, sendsus a cutting from the *Kobe Herald* strongly advocating a *Business Government*, and saying all sorts of nice things about our Editor.

"AJAX" (Epsom) has been the victim of a mistake by a *telegraph clerk*, who transmitted the wrong figure as the price of an article. The Post Office expresses regret, but says it has no funds at its disposal to meet such claims. It will have, when the Business Government arrives.

W. R. (Rotherham) sends us a *newspaper cutting*, from which we gather that Mr. Justice Scrutton appreciates the importance of having Business men in Parliament. But then Mr. Justice Scrutton is a Business judge.

C. J. K. (London).—Those *farm wagons* on which you saw "The Hon. W. F. D. Smith, M.P.," must have been rather old, as Mr. Smith retired from Parliament some time ago.

H. R. (Surbiton) sends us a circular relating to a *lottery* for the benefit of some Catholic schools at Castlerea, in which the first prize is a "Set of Gold Vestments," the gift of the Pope. He says: "Imagine the winner being a lamplighter!" We are trying to do so.

"A SUBSCRIBER" (Leeds) says that at a *lifeboat* "*gala*" six months ago at Roundhay Park, a firework burst, injuring 20 people and killing two. A public subscription for the sufferers realised a large sum—"but," says he, "while all the minor accidents have been paid something, there are four or five of the more serious cases which have not received a penny, and a solicitor has been consulted." He assures us that, personally, he did not subscribe to the fund for the legal profession to take any of it—and we can quite believe him.

"LOVER OF JUSTICE" says the *Lyceum Theatre* management announces specially low prices for children at matinees, but charges full price, which is annoying to persons who have come a long distance. Can this be so?

"JACK TAR" has taken a "violent dislike" to *the Navy*, and wants to know if any of our readers would like to buy him out. But he might take a "violent dislike" to them if he failed to secure a good berth on shore.

Miss H. T. (Cosham) blames the Government for selling *broken-down horses* instead of destroying them. Why not give them an old-age pension?

"PLUCKED" (Sydenham) warns readers against carrying *money in the back hip-pocket*, as he recently had £20 stolen from his.

A. B. (Finchley Road) wants to start a society for all the people who got *drunk on Christmas Day*. Jim Crow declines to preside, as he is now leading the simple life.

C. B. (Eastbourne) quotes *Carlyle's opinion of lawyers*: "Servants of God, appointed revealers of the oracle of God." We always thought Carlyle was a bit of a crank.

H. L. (Johannesburg) writes a pæan in praise of *bookmakers*, and says that nowhere is such peculiar respect shown to them as in South Africa. What is their peculiar charm?

W. B. (Rochester) enquires about the *British School of Telegraphy*, 179, Clapham Road, and whether they can find berths for their clients.

"BRITISH COLONIAL" (Witbank, Transvaal) says that *racial feeling* will never die out so long as a Briton and a Dutchman remain in South Africa.

T. H. (Woolwich) complains of *Thomas Allden*, football commission agent, Flushing.

DAVID D. (Newton Abbot) volunteers a vast amount of information about *pigs*, and backs it up with quotations about the Gadarene swine. Now we shall know how to save our bacon.

"LOCKSMITH" (Stirlingshire).—We must not encourage your evil propensities by telling you where to buy a book on *lock-picking*.

A. B. C. (Scunthorpe).—It was hard lines to be asked for a balance-sheet when you organised a whist drive for the *Frodingham Cottage Hospital* and were 10s. 7d. out of pocket.

"FAIRPLAY" (Clapham) wants compulsory *half-day closing of shops*.

J. P. M. (Dowlais).—Too bad of the *money-lender* to send his circulars in open envelopes.

W. B. AND SON (Exeter) complain of the inadequacy of *Kelly's Directory for Devonshire*.

MR. EUSTACE MILES writes to warn us against *coarse wholemeal*, and says it "has a terribly irritating effect on the digestive organs of the delicate." All right, we will stick to black bread and donkey's flesh.

(We regret that, owing to exceptional pressure on our space, but one column of "Letter Bag" is published in this issue. Many replies are, therefore, held over.)

The Effect of Electricity on Disease.

NO LONGER A MATTER OF DOUBT.

Every day brings fresh proof of the value of electricity as a remedy for human ills. Cases which only a few years ago were considered incurable are now treated with the utmost success. Patients who have been trying medicines until they made a drug-shop of their stomachs, suddenly realise that the old system is wrong. They have been dosing their poor stomachs with poisonous materials until their entire organic system has rebelled against it. It is suicidal to continue such a practice. Electricity is the remedy which should be used in all cases. It is perfectly harmless, and yet so many thousands owe their recovery to it.

Professor O. S. Fowler, in his work on the treatment of nervous diseases, says: "Sufferers little realise how far they are restorable, yet they seek relief in the wrong directions, for medicines cannot cure this class of disease, but, on the contrary, they almost universally prove injurious. They are no more adapted to reach these cases than a dose of ipecac. or jalap is to assuage a mother's grief for the loss of her darling babe, for, the disease being largely local, the restoratives must be applied directly to those prostrated parts; and, since electricity is undoubtedly the instrumentality of all life, it necessarily follows that this element constitutes Nature's one most potent remedy in these diseases, when rightly applied."

Every scientist who has devoted any time to the study of electricity is enthusiastic in its curative powers. It cures because it supplies the necessary life element. The cure is pleasant, being accomplished while the patient rests. The "Ajax" Dry-Cell Battery is peculiarly adapted to nearly all general ailments. It is, without doubt, the most successful treatment known to-day.

All forms of weakness are cured by it. Electricity takes the place of weakness, banishing it for ever. It cannot resist it. Nervousness, Neurasthenia, Insomnia, Paralysis, Neuralgia, Hysteria, Locomotor Ataxia, and Epilepsy yield to it in a surprising manner. It has no equal as a cure for Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Gout and Backache. Its success in Dyspepsia, Constipation, Diarrhœa, Liver, and Kidney troubles is brilliant. Many other complaints are being cured by it, and women find it just as satisfactory and effective as men.

The battery that is used has received the very highest endorsements. It is the only battery that has ever been given the *Science Siftings* Certificate of Merit. It is the only battery that can be used on the body and supply a strong current with no charging. It secured the Grand Prix and Gold Medal at the International Exhibition.

Electricity is the ideal treatment for rheumatism and gout. Mr. G. Duddridge Hudscott, Umberleigh, R.S.O., North Devon, reports his cure in these words: "I am happy to say that I have derived very great benefit by using the 'Ajax' Dry-Cell Battery, and my rheumatism and gout are practically all right."

The report of Mr. Thos. Lewis, 33, Urban Street, Pen-y-darren, Merthyr Tydvil, is a remarkable one, considering his paralysed condition. He says: "Since I have been using the battery the pains have gone, and I feel like a different man. I cannot give thanks enough for the good it has done me. The battery is still as good as new."

A treatise on the subject has been published that is well worth two guineas to any health seeker. It is entitled, Electricity: The Road to Health." It tells all about the human body, the cause of disease, and how it can be cured. The subject of health is exhaustively treated in this eighty-page pamphlet. A free copy will be sent to any reader of JOHN BULL. Simply drop a postcard or a note to The British Electric Institute (Dept. 41), 25, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C. Not one penny of expense is attached to your application. The book will be sent in a perfectly plain envelope, sealed.

AN AMAZING OPPORTUNITY.

£25,000 GIVEN AWAY!

NEW SYSTEM OF RAPID MONEY-MAKING.

In order to place before every reader of "John Bull" the Golden Opportunity of acquiring a FREE SHARE in an industrial concern with FREEHOLD LAND SECURITY, arrangements have been made by a well-known firm of Bankers to distribute

100,000 FREE SHARES

representing £25,000, Without any Cost or Liability Whatsoever to Applicants.

JOSEPH LEITER,

who has made everal huge fortunes in extraordinary short periods of time. Few men in the world's history have made money multiply itself so rapidly as Joseph Leiter.

It is open to every man or woman to learn how money makes money. No one can become wealthy on the 2½ per cent. per annum interest such as is paid to those who deposit their money with bankers and others, who themselves use it to bring in from twenty to thirty to several hundreds per cent. profit.

These Shares will be issued in STRICT ROTATION, therefore it is important to reply at once if you intend to grasp this WONDERFUL CHANCE OF ACQUIRING SOMETHING FOR NOTHING which may be worth, in the course of a week or two, a crisp Five-pound Note.

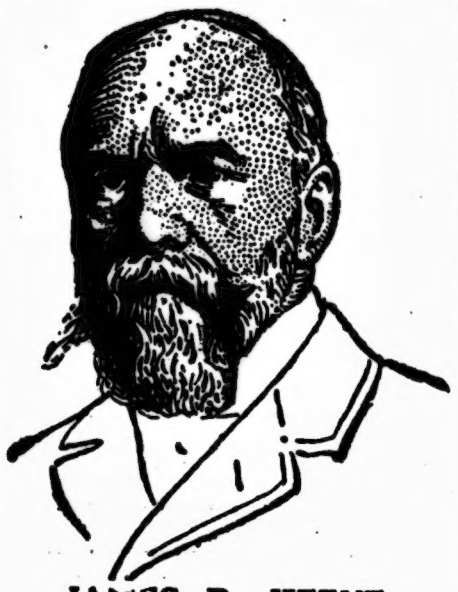
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO

is to write your name and address plainly on postcard, put a ½d. stamp on it, and

Post at Once.

This is an offer made to the thrifty saver, and a **CHANCE OF A LIFETIME.** It is in no way connected with Premium Bonds or Lottery Tickets. All the Bankers wish to do is to put before 100,000 people an Illustrated and Coloured Prospectus of an opportunity that will produce a fortune.

IF YOU RECEIVE NO REPLY you will understand that the whole of the 100,000 Free Scrip have been applied for.



JAMES R. KEENE

Started his money-making career with a very small amount of money. In a very short while he made £2,000,000.

Readers now have the opportunity of learning something of the same methods whereby Mr. Keene made his money.

So Don't Delay. Apply at Once.

Everyone who wants to make money will be delighted at this announcement. To-day an unprecedented opportunity is given to every reader of this paper to make large profits with small sums, from a few shillings upwards. "Money Makes Money"—so runs the old phrase—and if you possess a spare sovereign you are now given the chance to prove its truth. For, free of all charge, you will be sent to-day full particulars of a system of rapid money-multiplying by which your sovereign may be increased to two, three, four, or five sovereigns, your £5 to £25, £50, or £100, your £10 to correspondingly larger sums, and so on to fortunes. All you have to do is to write to the address given below, and by return you will be sent, free of charge, a Free Share without Cost or Liability.

Remember, 100,000 Free Shares

representing £25,000 without any Cost or Liability.

In February the number to be distributed is only 5,000

SO WRITE AT ONCE.

WRITE TO-DAY.

Your opportunity is NOW. There is no need to look for an opening: it is here this very instant, staring you in the face.

Don't put this paper down with the remark, "I'll see about it."

Those who say "I'll see" generally "forget." Strike while the iron is hot.

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO

to secure this wonderful opportunity is to simply write your name and address on a ½d. postcard, and post it NOW.

You can Test the Genuineness of this Offer at once by sending a Postcard to

UNITED SERVICE SHARE EXCHANGE,
Dept. J.B., 2, Army and Navy Mansions, 115, Victoria Street, Westminster, London, S.W.

Telephones: 5227 and 110 Westminster.
Telegrams: "Ussharex, London."

NOTE.—"ONE APPLICATION ONLY IS ENTERTAINED FROM EACH ADDRESS. ANY DEVIATION FROM THIS RULE WILL MAKE VOID ALL FUTURE BENEFITS ACCRUING."

RACING NOTES.

By W. Lotinga.
["Larry Lynx" of The People, "Double U. L." of Lotinga's Weekly, and "Magpie" of The Globe.]

£500 for Naming the "Double."

The one thought of all backers at the moment is, "What'll win the Lincoln?" To have the long odds for a good double event is everybody's ambition—what better than a "monkey" to nothing? This is offered to all readers of our companion paper, *Lotinga's Weekly*, which is putting up a prize of £500 for whoever can anticipate the judge's verdict. Full particulars of this extraordinary offer will be found in the current issue of that *real* sporting pictorial.

Amateurs in Germany.

In Germany, gentlemen riders are not permitted to ride against jockeys, whilst the qualification is different from that in England, as every amateur horseman must be a member of one of the recognised clubs mentioned in the National Hunt Rules. It is not sufficient to be a qualified rider, under our rules, so that although a man may be eligible to ride in England, Ireland, France, Belgium, Holland, or any other country, he cannot do so in Germany.

Prophetic.

There is really only Hurst Park to deal with this week—for although now an open meeting, and for the first time spread over two days, only those present and really concerned pay much heed to the Cottenham Steeplechases. They can hardly be tips to say that Sexton will win the Handicap Steeplechase and that Baron Popoff will *never* win a race unless he can take the Oakington Handicap. He is a rank bad animal, but bottom-weight among a horrible lot, whilst I should not like him to manage to "pop up" without having perfectly frankly stated what his prospects are. At Hurst Park I think whichever Martin runs, especially if it be Cross Question, will win the Champion Steeplechase, but the chestnut might wait for the next day's Molesey Handicap and leave the first event to Cannock Lad. Before Saturday Carsey may have earned a penalty, but he and the luckless Shady Girl are certainly the best treated in the Grange Steeplechase, and one of them ought to win.

The "good thing" of the week is certainly the £500 offered by *Lotinga's Weekly* to those who can name the Lincoln and National "double"—anyhow, it's surely worth having a shot at.

£500
For Naming Lincoln and National "Double."

"LOTINGA'S WEEKLY,"
A REAL Sporting Pictorial.

WEDNESDAYS, 1d.

J. McLAUCHLAN,
Estab. 19 years. { Turf Accountant, etc., FLUSHING, HOLLAND.
Write for Price List, Rules, Ready-reckoner, etc.
FUTURE EVENTS A SPECIALITY.
LINCOLN, NATIONAL, etc., Double and Treble events.

HIGH-GRADE EMPLOYMENT
is hard to obtain, and many really capable men are compelled to occupy Unremunerative and Uncongenial Positions because they cannot get an opportunity of using their Special Abilities to the fullest advantage. Such men will find Hapgood's a source of desirable opportunities. We have large numbers of High-grade Positions open, and want to hear from Ambitious, Capable Men. If you are such a man, write us to-day.
HAPGOODS, Ltd., 167-168, STRAND, LONDON, W.C. Barton Arcade, 55, Deansgate, Manchester.

ASTHMA SUFFERERS.
Instant Relief in Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, and Whooping Cough by the use of Potter's Asthma Cure, in 1/- Tins. Sold everywhere. For Free Sample send post card to POTTER & CLARKE, LTD., Artillery Lane, London, E. [Mention this Magazine.
Instant Relief.

To H.M. The King
"Black & White" Whisky
Jas. Buchanan & Co., Ltd., Glasgow & London.

The Well-known Liverpool Sportsmen
FRED GOLL & ALF BIRCHALL
beg to announce that they have books open on
Lincolnshire Handicap, Grand National, Waterloo Cup.
Apply for terms, etc., to FLUSHING, HOLLAND. 1d. post-card.

FREE POSTAGE. FREE POSTAGE.
H. HAMILTON & Co.,
Flushing, Holland.
The Oldest Established Reliable Sporting Accountants in the World.
Send 1d. postcard for the most liberal Price List issued.
£10 FREE Offer open to all Clients.
Remember that the words
HAMILTON & Co., Flushing, Holland,
on a coupon specify the same as the Hall-mark on a gold ring. It tells you that they are genuine.

BERT FRY, FLUSHING, HOLLAND.
Member of Tattersall's.
John Bull, May 14th, 1910, says:—
"Mr. Bert Fry is a Member of Tattersall's and the Principal London Clubs, and his bona-fides is beyond suspicion."
Football.
Half-time sheets issued. Enormous increase of odds.
RACING.
No Limit for Doubles on Future Events. Longest odds offered by any proved reliable agent. No limit at S.P. whether odds on the favourite or not.

Don't Wear a Truss

STUART'S PLAS-TR-PADS are different from the painful truss, being made self-adhesive purposely to hold the rupture in place without straps, buckles or springs - cannot slip, so cannot chafe or compress against the pelvic bone - The most obstinate cases cured in the privacy of the home. Thousands have successfully treated themselves without hindrance from work. Soft as velvet—easy to apply—inexpensive. Process of cure is natural, so no further use for trusses. We prove what we say by sending you Trial of Plapao absolutely FREE. Write name on coupon and mail TO-DAY.
Address—
STUART PLASTER-PAD CO. (Dept. P), 68 Aldersgate Street, LONDON, E.C.
Name.....
Address .....

WINCARNIS

MAKES YOU WELL AND KEEPS YOU FIT.

Its exhilarating and bracing effects on the body and brain are immediate. From the first and after each succeeding wineglassful, a delicious feeling of refreshment, renewed vigour, and an additional strength and stamina are experienced. But unlike drugs which merely stimulate for the moment, only to lower the vitality afterwards, the strength that Wincarnis gives is lasting strength.

TEST WINCARNIS FREE.

Send the coupon to-day, and obtain free a liberal trial bottle of Wincarnis—enough to start you along the road to health. In your own interest, send the coupon now.

FREE TRIAL COUPON

To COLEMAN and Co., Ltd., W4 Wincarnis Works, Norwich
Please send me a Free Trial Bottle of Wincarnis. I enclose 3d. to cover cost of carriage.
Name .....
Address .....
"John Bull," February 18th, 1911.

JUNON AROMATIC BATH MUSTARD.

The business man who wakes up in the morning feeling "stale"; the hostess who is suffering from late hours and the fatigues of entertaining; will find real benefit in a JUNON Bath-Mustard bath. By stimulating the circulation it acts directly on the liver, which is set in vigorous action by the increased flow of blood.

A JUNON Bath-Mustard bath is also a safe, as well as a pleasant, method of preventing chill; especially after exposure to severe weather or the wearing of damp clothing or wet shoes. It is delicately perfumed, and will soften the hardest water.

You don't know how really refreshing and invigorating a bath can be until you have tried a JUNON Bath-Mustard bath—it makes you feel FINE, even after the most exhausting day; and gives to the body that soothed, comfortable feeling which makes a good night's sleep a certainty.

1/6, 2/6, & 3/6 a box, from all Chemists and Stores, or direct.

World-wide appreciation proves the value of

JUNON

Hair Tonic

Restores gloss and brilliancy—stops hair falling—nourishes and strengthens the roots—removes dandruff—positively makes the hair grow—is a beneficial and pleasant dressing for daily use.

post free **1/- & 2/6**

Two kinds: Greasy for dry and brittle hair; Non-greasy for greasy hair.

Carefully packed

JUNON Hair Tonic may be used in conjunction with the JUNON Hair Stains; as, while it will quickly restore strength and vigour to the hair, it will not injure the effect of the stains in any way.

Hair Stain

This is the only permanent and really satisfactory one-solution hair stain—absolutely harmless—perfectly natural tints—easily applied in one operation—defies detection—does not stain the skin.

post free **1/- & 2/9**

Black, Dark Brown, Medium Brown, Chestnut, Golden Chestnut, Light Golden Chestnut, Gold n, Light Golden.

In plain package.

If you wish to restore your grey or faded hairs to their natural colour, send us a clipping of your hair where it is not yet grey or faded—and we will match the stain exactly to it.

JUNON Ltd.

57 MARSHAM STREET WESTMINSTER, S.W

J. E. & Co.

A.B.C. GUIDE TO STOCK EXCHANGE.

(30th Edition.)

Stock Exchange Operations thoroughly explained, also Call Options. How to open an account with limited risk. How to avoid Broker's Commissions. Contains Highest and Lowest Sales for last 15 years. Gratis from Publishers—

FARROW, GRAHAM & CO.,

(Successors to Freeborn, Franklin & Co. Established 1899)

1, Bank Street, Royal Exchange, Manchester.

GRESHAM LIFE OFFICE.

Founded 1848. Assets £19,300,000.

ENDOWMENT ASSURANCE POLICIES WITH CESSATION OF PREMIUMS DURING INCAPACITY (TEMPORARY OR PERMANENT)

VERY MODERATE PREMIUMS.

Head Office:

ST. MILDRED'S HOUSE, POULTRY, LONDON, E.C.

JAMES H. SCOTT, *General Manager.*

The Gresham Life Assurance Society, Limited.

What is Your Number?

Our Weekly Ballot for £0 Helpers at Two Guineas Apiece.

Every copy of JOHN BULL bears upon its cover a distinctive number, and every week FIFTY of such numbers will be drawn and published.

To each of the holders of copies of JOHN BULL **of specified date,** bearing any of such numbers, we will, upon production within seven days of publication (a reasonable extension will be allowed to foreign and Colonial claimants) of a sufficient portion of the cover to identify the date and number, pay the sum of TWO GUINEAS in return for his using his best endeavour for one week to increase our circulation. Before the money is paid we require a full report of all work done.

The following claims have been received for the issue of January 7th:—

WM. D. BURNETT, 62, Frithside Street, Fraserburgh, N.B. No. 425,303.

HENRY HACKER, 60, Railway Street, Hebburn Colliery, County Durham. No. 462,945.

THOMAS DOSSETT, 91, Oxford Street, Sheffield. No. 17,932.

ALPHONZO WRIGHT, 47, Howard Street, Coventry. No. 572,304.

D. R. FULLER, 39, Dorking Road, Tunbridge Wells, Kent. No. 320,251.

R. WHITEHEAD, "Ivy Lea," Church Street, Redcar, No. 210,144.

SAM BATTY, 19, Victoria Street, Dalton-in-Furness. No. 533,601.

The following are the fifty numbers for our issue of January 21st:—

16349	160963	224498	350430	518099
22297	167164	239366	367298	540091
32293	167605	240594	389650	548961
54522	179994	248465	416991	555495
81034	180490	250467	454487	575596
93422	191170	254565	462410	612339
101167	192243	258572	474760	635392
144222	202267	270185	481261	641090
153168	210718	321718	498543	654089
155326	214484	331853	507499	663633

INITIAL NOUGHTS SHOULD BE DISREGARDED, BUT FINAL ONES ARE, OF COURSE, RECKONED.

THE FIFTY NUMBERS IN RESPECT OF THIS WEEK WILL BE ANNOUNCED IN OUR ISSUE DATED MARCH 18TH (PUBLISHED MARCH 16TH).

APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP.

The General Secretary,
93, Long Acre, London, W.C.

Please enrol me as a Member of the JOHN BULL LEAGUE,
and send me a Membership Badge, for which I enclose P.O. for 6d.

Name .....

Address .....

....

DUGGIE'S CHEQUE CAN BE CASHED AT ANY TOWN IN THE KINGDOM

DOUGLAS STUART

LONDON AND FLUSHING.

WHO Originated 'NO LIMIT' combined with PLACE BETTING when the favourite starts at ODDS on!
"WHY DUGGIE."

WHO Originated 'MARKET PRICES GUARANTEED AT TIME OF POSTING INSTRUCTIONS'!
"WHY DUGGIE."

WHO Originated SYSTEMS WITH NO COMMISSION!
"WHY DUGGIE."

WHO REVOLUTIONISED THE RULES OF THE S.P. AGENT!
"WHY DUGGIE."

WHO IS DESCRIBED BY THE PRESS AS THE MOST RELIABLE & GENEROUS TURF ACCOUNTANT IN EXISTENCE!
"WHY DUGGIE."

WHO Originated 'CHEQUES CASHED IN ANY TOWN IN THE KINGDOM'!
"WHY DUGGIE."

DOUGLAS STUART BEGS THE SPORTING MILLION OF 1911

TO APPLY FOR HIS UP-TO-DATE DIARY AND RULES AND ENTRUST THEIR BUSINESS TO

THE ABSOLUTE ORIGINATOR

Of all these SPECIAL ADVANTAGES and avoid his Imitators.

CREDIT ACCOUNTS.

Send Particulars of your Requirements to-day and OBTAIN RULES and SPORTING COMPANION for 1911.

DOUGLAS STUART,
102-104, New Oxford St., LONDON.

DEPOSIT ACCOUNTS.

SEND CASH TO-DAY and I will forward you my Rules and Sporting Companion for 1911.

DOUGLAS STUART,
FLUSHING, HOLLAND (SUFFICIENT ADDRESS).

Books now open on LINCOLN & NATIONAL

"JOHN BULL" says:—*"You are Safe in the hands of Douglas Stuart."*

Printed and Published for the Proprietors (JOHN BULL, LTD.) by ODHAMS LIMITED, 93 and 94, Long Acre, London, W.C.
Publishing Offices, 67, Long Acre, London, W.C.
Applications for Advertisement Space in "JOHN BULL" must be made to Messrs. ODHAMS LIMITED (Advertisement Department), 67, Long Acre, London, W.C. Telephone: Gerrard 2895.